Oct. 16. 56 years to-day since my darling parents were married.

Oct. 16, 17. Same work— i.e.: fixing fences, repairing things.

This evening a meeting was held by a State missionary group from Draper—Bros. Adamson, Henderson, and _____, and some women who came with them. They are LDS, and the manner of prayer, of singing, and worship seemed good to me, for I know the spirit of Mormonism is good wherever it is exercised for the good of men, and I verily believe these people desire to do good by these men in this prison.

Oct. 18. The stoker in the furnace is acting queer lately by blowing out the switcher and refusing to run, so I've spent much time working at it. Helped doctor pigs.

Oct. 19. Much time spent with the furnace. I picked up potatoes, too.

Oct. 20. The furnace is still acting up. I have spend much time with it. Brad Palmer helps some, and Bert Barlow, too. A cold rain fell this evening.

An article in the Telegram parades us who signed the Declaration of Policy before the world as promising to cease to live plural marriage. This I will never promise to do; but I hereby promise before God, angels and witnesses, that I will do my best to abide the full law of God in the face of all opposition. I'd rather die than relinquish that principle or to forsake anyone who stands for it. I do this in the name of Jesus Christ my Savior, Amen.

signed—Joseph Lyman Jessop

All of us here in this part of the prison are seriously wondering and trying to plan what to do. I'm am [sic] concious as I write to my darling wives of the saying or promise of Bros. John W. and Lorin C. Wolley, viz: "What they do against you will be for you and against them, and what they do for themselves will turn against them and for you." I confess I don't know how it will come about, but I'm confident this will be fulfilled.

Oct. 21. Sunday. About 10:32 Winnie, Kathryn, and Evelyn Fischer Jessop came with Athlene, Leona, and Melba.

Rulon and I attended the last part of Sunday School in the recreation hall, conducted by Bros. Vaudery and Nelson. A brother and sister Barney were also present. All were very courteous. Bro. Barney (we are told) is a member of a stake presidency.

Afternoon brot Maleta, Mary, Ruth, Ethel, and Karl with Myrtle and Mabel. Harold Allred and wife Lillie brot Mother Allred and Beth and Vera. For a very few minutes came Bro. Jesse Bigley and wife, two boys, my dear sister Fawn and Nita, Norma, LuGene, Yavonne,

My folks were quite worried over the statements in the Salt Lake Telegram, also the Deseret News of Sat. Oct. 20th and the statement in the Salt Lake Tribune of Oct. 21st concerning us.

I helped with the milking a.m.

Oct. 22. Furnace motor switches still bothering a lot. I spent part of the day helping Bert fix fences at the hog barn. P.M. at the boiler house. Wendel Vaudery came to fix the electric wrongs in the boiler house but didn't get them done.

Oct. 23. Quite cold last night and no heat except by continuous watching and working with the thing. I worked at it most of the day.

About 3 p.m. Warden Harris called by phone to Jess, who called me while talking to the warden and asked me if we Fundamentalists would consent to a picture, in civilian clothes, if the Board (Pardon Board in session to-day) acts favorably on our case. I told him I could only speak for myself and that it's OK by me if it's the same by the rest of them. He asked me to find out the opinion of the others and let him know. I feel like those who are publishing so much about us want to advertize us to the world as far as possible as the polygamists who agree to not live polygamy any more. I feel a resentment to most all of their acts toward us—but I talked with Rulon and Dave, who expressed their feelings the same as mine, yet we all said, "We won't hold out against a picture if the others want it."

Our thots were reviewed back over the incidents of the recent past pertaining to the policy we signed, with thots and expressions, disgust at the courts. We have no confidence in them. They are denying us all or any of the Four Freedoms now being urged upon the people of Japan by the United States. We (Rulon, Dave, and I) all said we would far prefer being killed than leave our wives or our children. We expressed thots of going to Mexico—outside of the United States—to obtain religious freedom. The Mormon pioneers in 1846 and 1847 did that. We may now have to do it.

When I.W. and Bert came in, our thots went over and over the subject. All expressed the thot that the signing of the Policy was done with a feeling of personal resentment, and if our personal feelings had been considered, we would not have done it. But it came to us as "This is the will of The Lord," so we signed it and must let it stand now. We are already heralded to the world, as per the Policy.

I have tried to not worry over the document since Bro. Joseph Musser sent word asking just that. Still, I have continued to pray over it. On the night of 21st I

slept very little. Near 4 a.m. I prayed again that if my conduct in prison is acceptable to the Lord that He would Manifest it to me. I sought peace of mind. I very soon rested peacefully until about 6:30.

I love to hear from my family by letters to me. They are lovelely [sic] indeed. Rulon's letters from his wives are as messages from the angels of heaven, too. He who wouldn't love them would be worse than I am.

Last night Bros A. L. Cook and Geo. Mortensen were visiting when Guard Marchant interrupted by starting a discussion about us polygamists. They tried in vain to reason with the guard in our defense. They ended their dispute with ill feelings because he insists that we were adulterers and should be kept in prison by the Board.

Bud Palmer went out on parole to-day—i.e.: he left this camp.

This is Uncle Lorin Wooley's birthday.

Mr. Vaudery came back to fix the electrical parts. We couldn't get things to go. We worked late to get the motor out. He took it away for repairs.

Oct. 24. I worked at the boiler house most all day. The night was quite cold because of no heat.

To-day's news told that we (Fundamentalists) are held over until the Nov. meeting of the Board.

Oct. 25. I.W. and I worked at the hog barn making gates for the hog runs. Again we were heralded by the telegram as signing a pledge to discontinue the practice of polygamy and stating that we are to appear before the Board on Oct. 30th at 1 p.m. and explain just what we mean by that pledge.

I'm sickened by this continuous harang [sic] against us. More and more I think of Mexico as a refuge for religious freedom. Our early Mormon pioneers were cruelly mobed [sic] and driven from the United States into Mexico (now Utah) that they may enjoy religious freedom. Again, after nearly 100 years, another exodus of those who are now persecuted and prosecuted to another country.

From July, 1862, to the present time there has been a continuous effort to stamp out plural marriage, the highest law ever revealed to man. From 1862 to about 1890, the Government of the United States of America fostered and perpetuated the persecution. Since 1890 to the present time, many in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints have lead in bringing about prosecutions and persecutions until the reign of Heber J. Grant as President of said church, when the Church under his direction have waged a relentless drive against those who stand for that law of God. This movement to stamp out that practice (of polygamy) has been so engendered into the church membership that the feeling is bitter against it, and it will require the One Mighty and Strong to set things in order. Those who were once persecuted have turned persecutor.

Never-ending prayers are offered up to God by our wives and children and defenders of the principle for our deliverance from this prison. They cry for their fathers and husbands and brethren, while the church generally and state officials and many of the people not of our church continue to persecute.

Thru it all, I hope to be true and faithful and endure it patiently and cheerfully, until God in his mercy says, "It's enough."

Dr. Philo T. Farnsworth and Supt. Jesse A. Walton went deer hunting and served the inmates of this prison camp with a few of their friends (Warden Harris and deputy Van Fleet included) to a venison steak dinner at 6 p.m. to-day, after which a Mr. Lemon run [sic] a movie for us, showing, thru soldier activities, how great it is to be An American, boasting our great freedoms.

Only to-day via radio, these four freedoms were urged in Japan, while here in our instance all four of these freedoms are denied us.

Oct. 26. I.W. and I again built gates and tended the hogs in morning, then worked on a little bell tower p.m.

Oct. 27. Worked at the bell tower again until noon. With Supt. Walton's permission, Rulon and I made ready to go to the main prison. It was past mid-afternoon when the truck came from town. (We (5) at this camp have agreed that two of us should go and see the brethren there and find out their thots concerning the meeting of the Board of Pardons next Tuesday.) So we rode to town via write [sic] past our homes. Beth and others were in Owen's car driving just ahead of us from 48th So. and 13th East to 4678 Hyland Drive. We couldn't get their attention, and how I longed to see them and be home!

At the prison we ate a light supper at the front kitchen. We then visited with out brethren on 3rd South. Here Joseph talked with us in his cell. He told us of information he has recieved (thru Sister Ellis Shipp Musser) and that each of the judges of the higher courts have been interviewed, also the Governor (Maw). There is great pressure being brot to bear against us by the Catholic church or the Masons or both, and they are determined to stamp out the practice of polygamy if it takes one year or a hundred. Also, "The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints have put us here; they made the law and they have started the movement against us, and it is now beyond their control; therefore we are subject to the law. We are not fighting the Church, it's God's Church. He hasn't rejected it, so we must be subject to the powers that be until He reigns whose right it is to reign."

In answer to my question, "Then Joseph, aren't we under the revelation of 1889 to President Woodruff wherein the Lord said, "Make no further concessions to your enemies by promise?", Joseph answered, "No, we are not subject to that at all. Our situation is much different. If I ever recieved a revelation, I know that I am right in the stand that I have taken. They are going to ask us to live with one one [sic] wife only, and we will have to work out our individual cases as best we can. I haven't lived with my first wife for fifteen years. She won't live with me nor get a divorce. I can't go back and live with Lucy and my children there. We will have to work it out as best we can." I asked, "Then Joseph, would we be justified in saying most anything to get out of here?" He answered, "Yes, we would. We are dealing with a crooked situation and would be justified to use their ways to save this law of God." He was full of tears and spoke low, yet forcefully and with a kindly loving spirit. I, no doubt, seemed harsh in my manner, because I said, "This would require my plural wives to move, and I won't ask them to move so that I could live there." At this he said, "Now don't say you won't do anything."

I have not recorded every word as Rulon sat by Joseph on his bed and conversed, too.

Time for lockup for the night, so Rulon and I left the cell house. We were furnished a matress [sic] and three blankets each by guard Sherwood and directed to the dormitory where we remained during the night. There were 27 of us in the dormitory, our beds being about 2 feet apart. The old walls and worn-out creaky floors were alive with cockroaches. A man named Pryor (relative of Dave Darger) slept on one side of me, Gene Frost on the other side, Chinaman Charlie near me. Pryor was sick. He looked white and pale and is suffering with rheumatic fever. The prison authorities do little for him.

Oct. 28. Sunday. About 8 a.m. we delivered our bedding back to the front office and visited with Joseph and John and the others for a few minutes. Edmund, Oswald, Dell, Arnold, Charles, Louis, Morris, and Fred we seen also. Joseph and John further advised us to go ahead as best we can.

After waiting for near one hour, Jim Bigler (guard), McKinley (driver), and Rulon and I drove back to the camp west of Draper. We drove via our homes, but I didn't get to see any of my family nor his.

About 10 a.m. came Beth and Winnie with Myrtle, Mabel, and Leona and Mother [Allred]. We are delighted to see them. Our darlings were told of our findings and other prospects, which look like we will be classed as deserters of our families and considered to be anything but good; but as we have been put in here by hook and crook, we feel it no wrong to use similar tactics to get out. Our aim is to preserve the law of God to the best of our ability. Our sweet wives all love us and say over and over they will stick by us to the limit. For their sweet spirits, I am deeply thankful.

Mary Lavery (my sweet daughter [who] is 21 today)[1] came with Hazel Boss, May Deason, and Cleo Barlow. Then Maleta, Ethel, Edith, and Louise came with Athlene and Melba. We loved and conversed with them, too.

We feel greatly concerned over the stories threatening to take our children and the bitterness of some of our enemies, particularly Heber Chase Smith (county jailor) and wife and daughter Alice McKay.

Oct. 29. Worked at the bell tower, prisoner Jack Bunce helping me.

Our thots are constantly upon our loved ones and our cases before the courts and the world.

Oct. 30. Supt. Walton phoned for someone to come for us five to go to our trial. I worked until about 10 a.m. on the bell tower. Warden John L. Harris came for us.

At the main prison we visited with the brethren, some at the old shop, others at the cannery. The warden told us enroute that he understood we were to be interviewed personally. It was not until about 2:15 p.m. that we were called into the northwest door of the main building and waited for a few minutes when we were called by Warden Harris in alphabetical order to a room on the 2nd floor where there were Governer [sic] Herbert B. Maw, Justices Larsen, Woolf, Wade, Turner, and McKinney, Attorney General Grover Giles, Catholic Priest Moreton, parol officers Louder and Wilson, and Tribune reporter King (Chinese), Warden Harris.

Rulon C. Allred was called first. He returned pale and sober because of the questions and demands of that court, viz: must be no more babies by the plural wives, must separate them and adequately provide for them. His own record will explain further. John Y. Barlow was next. Edmund F. Barlow, Ianthius W. Barlow, Albert E. Barlow, Oswald Brainich, David B. Darger, Joseph L. Jessop, Joseph W. Musser, and Alma A. Timpson we[sic] each called in the order here named and questioned as to his understanding of the statement in the Declaration of Policy. The first to present the issue to me (after being ushered in and announced by Warden Harris) was Governer Maw. He seemed courteous and radiated a good spirit. They asked me how many wives I have, how many children by each wife, our ages, our place of residence, our [?] if I was a member of the LDS church before believing and before my activities with the so called 'Fundamentalist' group, if I had attended meetings of this group and took part with them, if my children attended the religious services of the ward where I live, several times the ages of my wives. All of their questions I answered frankly. They demanded by a

[1] Mary Lavery's birthday is actually October 29th.

"you must" expression that I must cease to live with any but my legal wife and that I must adequately provide for all my children and wives but that I could not see them except by permission and arrangement of the parole officer over me. Such was the examination of each of us, speaking generally.

The Catholic priest proded [sic] or prompted curt questions and statements. He was there representing the priesthood of the devil. Bro. Joseph (Musser) said, "It's necessary that he should be there in that capacity."

After our questioning was over, a discussion among them continued, the priest opposing us vigorously. Some of the brethren took it lightly, at least they were not burdened by it.

As I stood in the main entrance, after the Board meeting a member came up to me offering his hand, saying, "Well, I'm glad to meet you, Mr. Jessop." I shook his hand and said, "Thank you, sir. And which one of the justices are you?" He answered, "Judge Woolf." He further commented to Rulon and I that our being in prison for a time would turn out alright. "You know," he said, "I've always said that for a man to be a judge or an attorney or peace officer, he should be required to serve 30 days in prison." We laughed with him and I said, "Yes, I agree, and from that to 30 years." We chuckled again, but he seemed polite and courteous.

Warden Harris drove us 5 back to our prison camp.

Enroute to the prison this morning, the warden said, "At the meeting of the Board at the Capitol recently, I told them that you men are the kind of men that should raise families. They took it kindly, and I think it had weight with them."

Oct. 31. During last night, I suffered by sobs and inward weeping for my family. I can only pray and try to pray and wonder, "O God, protect them from the hands of evil men and women, for I know devils are loosed to destroy all they can of the saints of God." I feel like my wives and children are saints whether I am or not.

We feel greatly concerned over several stories we've heard that they who are pushing this persecution will do something to take our children from us or place them under the Juvenile Court and do them and our people great harm, causing untold misery to them, to break up this law of God.

Rain fall during last night. I.W. and I worked at the hog barn.

At noontimè Rulon and I conversed with Bro. Marion Hammon at his car near the front gates. He reports my father ill, he thinks with gall stones. Otherwise all my folks well, but they've had a hard struggle this summer.

O God, bless my darling Father, I pray thru Jesus Our Lord.

About 5 p.m. Ruben Sorenson (guard) brot word to us in our barracks that he had recieved word by telephone from Supt. Jess Walton that we (5) have been breaking the rules all the time by our visits with out plural wives and that from now on this must stop. None but our legal wives could come to see us, and no more than four visitors. The guard has always been friendly, accomodating [sic], and courteous to us. He is not to blame. Another blow has struck us.

I tried to write to my folks at home but could write but little. My heart is too full for expression.

About 8 p.m. the newly installed bell rang for assembly of those who wanted to attend a meeting on the recreation room conducted by Bros. Henderson and wife, Adamson, and Morrison of Draper. Rulon C. Allred conducted the first part of the program after songs by all conducted by Bro. Henderson. Rulon rendered a poem by Longfellow. He called upon me to speak, which I did for a few minutes. Rulon sang his own composition to the tone of "My Rosary," and I.W. Barlow spoke of our own personal imprisonment by our own action and the purpose of our life—viz: to bring this body to be subject to the spirit. Bro. Arnold Adamson spoke briefly, saying, among other things, "Never in my life have I attended a meeting where a better spirit prevailed." Walter Moffutt played two numbers by request.

After the meeting we partook of a little supper party in the dining room with several of the inmates.

Vergel's birthday.

Nov. 1. Many hours during the nights I lie awake, praying, wondering, hoping for my loved ones, for the Kingdom of God in all its glory to replace this system of gross injustice, for faith and power to carry on and fill up my life with all the graces that should be mine, hoping always to repent of all my ills for which I know I have suffered much.

Bert has been with the milk crew for a few days but has again been assigned to work with me. David is assigned to kitchen work. He's sick to-day. Bert and I shingled the bell tower and worked at the hog barn.

Nov. 2. We 3 (I.W., Bert, and I) with Don Veater (guard) built gates and a loading chute for live stock.

Nov. 3. Same as 2nd. I worked at the boiler house during p.m.

Each and every night, every evening before 11 p.m. (which is lights-out time) and almost every waking hour, our thots and conversation is pertaining to our present imprisonment and the imprisonment of our families (tho they are at homes) by the injunction of damnable orders of those who preside at the courts and their underdogs.

Nov. 4. Sunday. Our only visitors to- day were Myrtle and Winnie in the morning and Mother [Allred] and Kathryn in the afternoon time. Our folks are much exercised in sober feelings and sadness because of the court restrictions placed upon us.

From the "Progressive Opinion" of Nov. 2, 1945, on Page 1, the following:

"Judge Joseph G. Jeppson adressed [sic] the Wasatch Ward Sunday on "Moral Trends in Salt Lake City during the past five years." He stated that the numbers of girls referred to the Juvenile Courts in Utah for immorality has increased 100 percent since 1939. In that year there were 46 complaints issued against adults for immoral conduct in Salt Lake City. Ten hundred and ten complaints filed in 1943, creating an alarming increase of 2000 per cent. In 1944 and thus far in 1945, the numbers of such cases has dropped to 600 per annum, reducing the increased delinquency to 1000 per cent for each year.

The Judge Jeppson described Salt Lake hotels and apartments as housing many lonely women who welcomed the attentions of a moving population of restless and homesick service men. Separated from their homes, their mates, and sweethearts by the exigencies of war, these people often found consolation and companionship in each other's company. An increasing amount of liquor was consumed in such associations, blurring their moral vision with disastrous results."

I copy this to show how the law officers strain against a mere handful of peaceful saints who harm no one, while the vilest wretches and home breakers go with little or no attention.

Nov. 5. I rested better than usual last night, for which I feel thankful.

This is 18 years since sweet baby Martha was born. I pray, Father, bless our darlings—all who are over there, and help us to be worthy of their sweet company thru the eternities.

A very mild and beautiful November morning and not a cloud in the whole sky during the fore part of the day.

I.W., Bert, and I, with guard Veater worked at the loading chute. I also fixed some saws.

Our conversation when not with others is what to do when we get out. With a building program of the warden, the prospects for some of us to get out don't look favorable, for the governing boards have purposely left some men in prison longer because they want their services in skilled or unusual work.

Capt. Bey Smart came along in a car to-day and said our prospects looked good to get out soon, but we seem helpless before them.

While reading *Truth* (November issue), page 173, I was forceably [sic] struck with the following statement by Pres. Brigham Young: "It is not the knowledge of the Almighty, the power of God, the light of eternity, but it is the darkness, the weakness, the ignorance, so far as I can conceive, that makes any person mourn here on earth."

Many times I have wept for my darling children on the other side—for Don, and Martha, Paul, and Jay. Many times I feel a mourning inside of me. I don't always shed tears, but I sigh and weep inwardly and pray for them and reflect over and over and over my own failures and weaknesses and wonder a million times (it seems) how I stand before God because of my follies.

I think dozens of times upon the thot that some have said that in order for a man to qualify for the continuation of the Melchizedek Priesthood, he must have at least seven wives, and I have but three. Rulon has more, also others, and he seems to be a better man than I in every way.

What is the matter of me, and why don't I accomplish more? I realize that no matter what other men do or say, that if I fail, it's entirely my own fault, and I desire so fervently to repent and do all that is meet for Godhood in my own right.

Nov. 6. Weather turning colder. We did more work on the chute. Warden Harris came out, looked over our work, and complimented us on the job.

P.M. With the warden directing, we laid out (by stakes) the cow shed. As the work progressed, the warden said, "I want you fellows to see how it's to be done, because you'll be here to build it." A while later in his presence I said, "It sounds like the warden knows the decision of the Board (which is to be Nov. 17th) now when he says 'we'll be here to build it.' This statement struck forcefully, for the warden re-bunded [sic] with a quick, "No, I don't know what the decision will be, but we who will be here will go ahead with the building anyhow." However, little time will tell. As the warden was present with the Board, he may now know, for skilled men have been purposely held longer to do jobs for them.

A letter from Winnie to-day reveals a relief in her mind concerning our stand.

Nov. 7. During the early morning hours, my thots traverse the earth, it seems, and I seem to hear the comments of people everywhere I've been who knew me, discussing me, tho they (most of them) have always been opposed to plural marriage—yet they discuss with added malice the reported leaving our families. I'm thinking of the people of Cache valley, my own relatives, the Porter families, and many others.

A blanket of snow (about 4 inches) covers the ground this morning. How I yearn for home, and to help

my children get chores done and get to school and to jolly with all my loved ones.

I.W. says he's been praying a lot over our situation and "by doing what we've done, we will loose our families unless the Lord delivers us, for we're on the spot. We're tied hand and foot and there is no deliverance except the Lord does it." This I feel sure of, too.

I felt a spell of earache and sore throat, so I stayed in this morning and fixed a rule and studied some.

I assisted in building a fence in the cow corral preparatory to building a cow shed.

The milk barn is built in a hole, so is the hog barn, then weeks of energy has been necessary to excavate the earth away from the building to make the thing workable. The warden says it's ideal, but I say it's a mess in many ways. Great expense in been [?][sic] used in the purchase of materials and hog feed. Then for days (6), the hogs have been left without any regular feed and forced to live on rotting carrots, which scoured them badly. The cows (42 now milking) are producing only 380 pounds per milking or 9 lbs. per cow. This is another preposterous situation. They are being forced to eat bleached out ripe june grass hay, which is no better than wheat straw. O, the absurdities of this prison work! Now comes the warden and stakes out each post for the new shed without any grading, removal of the manure, or protection of the stakes from being tramped out by the cattle. We are asked to go ahead and build with much of the basic materials lacking.

Nov. 8. Worked at the fence again and gate-making at the hog barn. Slopy [sic] cold weather.

Each evening we scan the papers, read magazines, and discuss the signs of the times, the particular moves of the nations toward peace which shows war fast in the making. Soldiers detained from coming home are getting desperate because they are not released; and when reaching home, they can't find houses nor employment (in the main), and labor strikes are so prevalent and so threatening that chaos is gripping the world.

These are good signs to us, not that we desire all or any of these disturbances, but because they are fulfilling the prophecies concerning the last days, and the signs point to the fall of the nations, that the Kingdom of God may be established, which cannot be done while this nation, the United States of America, is ruled by the secret and abominable orders of the Master Mahan (mason) and the priesthood of Lucifer, for such is the Catholic Church and her allies, the priest craft, King craft, doctor craft and lawyer craft.

Nov. 9. Another cold day. We worked at the hog barn.

Many of the inmates don't like us because we're polygamists, yet we've been kind and accomodating to them, but we don't mix with their manner of talk (which is very profane and vulgar all the time) nor their constant coffee drinking and smoking. Morris Bedoes, Ben Pack, and Silver Russel moved out of barracks #4 which left only the five of us (I.W., Bert, Dave, Rulon, and I).They complained to Supt. Walton because we were privileged to have our lights on till 11 p.m. and wanted us moved out. Walton defended us and moved them out, which is also better for us. We shifted our bunks and belongings in the barracks.

I yearn for home and loved ones with a keenness that's hard to bear. I can only pray for them. I'm glad to hear from Lorin and feel that he is a noble son and keeping himself free from the sins of the world.

The N.E. corner of the barracks that I occupy is infested with cockroaches, so I fought them with a spray until near midnight and made a great difference.

Nov. 10. Squally, cold weather. Bert and I installed hardware on the hog barn doors.

P.M. Guard Veater, Bert, I.W., Jack Joosten (guard), and I did more layout work for the cow barn.

A story comes thru Morris (Mut) Beddoe that Captain Smart told him that "an extra large number of men (prisoners) would be held in prison until after the state legislature appropriates its money for the new prison. The appropriation is made per capita of prisoners, and after this is done, then a greater number will be freed. This is the way they do things. It's always been so."According to news dispatches, this appropriation won't be made until about July, 1946.

We have been considering 3rd Nephi 6:18-27 as a description of our own time. Our judicial situation, or Department of Justice (or injustice) is remarkably described therein.

Nov. 11. Sunday again. Rain, sleet, and snow falling much of the morning hours.

Winnie and Edith came with Myrtle. Winnie was quite worried still or yet over the reactions of the people over the signing of the "Declaration of Policy." With tearful eyes she expressed her worries. She says that sister Ann Boss has been to judge Turner (I think) and is told by the Judge that the FBI is watching us closely and will put us back in jail (after we are out) at the slightest breach on our part. Other stories seem to affirm that one.

The furnace is giving them trouble at home, and they need me there so badly. I realize it keenly but don't know what to do any more than advise.

Edith is now a beautiful young woman.

Later in the day I was permitted by guard Joosten to visit for a few minutes with Tony Mahler, just home from two years' navy service in the Pacific.

About 2 p.m. Beth came to see Rulon as his sister. Ruth (my daughter) and Sister Finlayson[2]—they came

[2] "Sister Finlayson" is the mother of Rulon Allred's wives, Melba and Mabel.

with Melba and Athlene. Joosten said to them (Melba and Athlene) after just a greeting by Rulon and I, "You folks can stay if you want to, but if you do, it won't by so well for your husband, for the FBI scrutinize these records every week, and I would advize [sic] you not to stay. Just erase your names from the record and wait outside." This they did.

I wondered seriously if Beth's situation would be like it, too. Rulon said he don't think so "because she came to see me and she is my sister." I was delighted to see her. She spoke to me of her old chum Edith Eddins _____. (More may be written later.)

Our dear Brother Owen Allred is very ill of Rheumatic Fever in the Holy Cross Hospital.

Sister Finlayson is very humble and sweet and expressed a desire for every blessing for us.

Ruth is growing more lovely every day. She is developing into queenly womanhood.

Beth gave me a photograph of our adoreable [sic] little sons Harvey and Aaron.

Harvey and Aaron

It seems very evident that one or more of the guard staff are with the FBI forces, and [we] realize with great soberness that persecution is upon us, and we pray earnestly for wisdom to act, speak, and think according to the Spirit of God. This I have urged in my letters home.

More stories of efforts being made to take our children gives us great concern.

I helped do the milking again this evening. This is the fourth Sunday I have thus assisted.

Guards Ruben Sorensen and John Jooston are courteous to us. We pray for them that the Spirit of the Gospel may bless them for their kindliness to us.

To-night we five brethren prayed to-gether all facing the Temple. I have urged this to I.W., Bert, and Dave, then to Rulon, since we have the barracks to ourselves. We feel that this is the opportunity we have been looking for.

Nov. 12. Six months we've been in prison. My thots reflect over some events in that time. The enemy of truth has fought hard against us—pardon me—I should say against God and his laws. From the observation of many, they have gained some skirmishs [sic], but they haven't gained one round so far as the gospel plan is concerned, and I pray it will be the same for us individually.

Last night our thots in a gospel discussion led to the condition of our own dis-unity as a band of Brethren. Rulon said "we refused to unite," and Bert said in answer to that, that "this imprisonment had to come to make us rely on the Lord for ourselves and not upon man, and that when we, each of us, learn to do that, we will automatically unite."

To my understanding, both statements are true, but Bert's statement is fundamentally right. Heaven help us to reach the Lord individually so that we will see eye to eye in principle, in doctrine, and in faith in all things. I feel very sure that we will be benefited [sic] by praying to-gether. and Help us, O God, to be more wise.

Nov. 13. My dear son Morris is 12 to- day. Heaven, I thank thee for each of the dear children thou hast sent to my care, and I humbly pray for wisdom, kindness, and patience, humility, and all the graces requisited [sic] to a faithful and righteous father.

Squally weather. I cleaned up the boiler house again to-day. We are using at least a ton of coal per-day. Worked at the hog barn in p.m. with Bert, I.W., and guard Veater.

Nov. 14. I worked at the hog barn, making gates.

A letter from Lorin of Nov. 10th at New York said he was to be released soon. He's just back from France and may not have to sail again. I am thankful for this, for he is badly needed at home.

George Mortenson and Ferris Nielsen from this camp returned from the timber project about 80 miles East of Kamas. 4 feet of snow made the work there too difficult.George returns looking better physically and with the congenial spirit toward us as before.

About 8 p.m. Brothers Henderson and wife, Adamson, Mortenson and wife, Parker and wife, and three other ladies came and held a meeting with us at this camp. Our spirits were conjenial [sic]. Songs from the Deseret (LDS) Songs were sung with much spirit. Rulon and Walt Moffut also rendered numbers.

I used the transit again, laying out barn plans.

Nov. 15. Squally weather. Worked at the hog barn, cow barn, and boiler house.

This evening was spent in listening to readings and comparisons of the Gideon and Inspired versions of the Bible by Rulon and Walt. Walt, George, and Bro. Cook joined us in prayer.

Nov. 16. Considerable rainfall during the night but the day quite bright and fair. Veater, Bert, and I layed [sic] out more work with a transit. Worked on logs in p.m.

At noon, parole officers Lowder and Wilson were at the camp. When I came into our barracks, Wilson was talking with I.W. Bert came, also Rulon. I.W. introduced us to Mr. Wilson. We talked of parole conditions. He told us we would have to separate our families as soon as we could. The housing shortage was mentioned and he said, "Of course it will have to be done slowly because of these conditions." When asked if we would be able to visit our families, he explained that our neighbors would be watching and we would have to go and come away in the day-time so that there would be no suspicion of us staying at night, and the women would be at liberty to re-marry and would be urged to do so. He said they are determined to break this thing up. He further said that the judges for the Ward were favorably impressed with our word. Bert asked if he knew the decision of the board, and he said he did not. I.W. told him we all were men of honor and would keep our word.

Last night I retired near 11 p.m., which is about usual time, but I did not sleep for some time it seemed like. 1-1/2 to 2 hours before I fell asleep. I have worried over my many weaknesses, and I prayed almost constantly for the spirit of the Lord to come over me so that I would not be selfish, nor jealous, to be more cheerful, to never speak unkindly again, to be more patient, and to be free as only the Gospel of Christ can make one free. I thot of the qualities of my brethren and feel that they are all better men than I am.

I wished and prayed for greater power of concentration, to read and study and remember what I read. I yearned for and loved my sweet wives and children in my heart. I wondered if I were elligible [sic] for release from this prison. I hope so, but I don't know. I have prayed fervently as best I know to know my standing before the Lord, feeling that my weaknesses are such a barrier that I may not be recognized by the heavens to get an answer. I know God can answer, but I don't know that he will. These and other thots gripped my mind until I fell asleep.

Upon awakening my first thots were upon these things again. After washing I sat down to read a little. I looked at a picture of my sweet little sons Harvey and Aaron. I yearned and wept for them and all my family.

I opened the Book of Mormon to 3rd Nephi 22nd chapter and read verses 11 to 17. This came to me once before, but the spirit was impressive upon me to read again this reference. It came with renewed force to me, and the spirit seemed to say, "This is your answer." I here write it:

"O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted! Behold, I will lay thy stones with fair colors, and lay thy foundations with sapphires;

And I will make thy windows of agates and thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy boarders of pleasant stones;

And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children.

In righteousness shalt thou be established; thou shalt be far from oppression, for thou shalt not fear, and from terror, for it shall not come near thee.

Behold they shall surely gather against thee, not by me; whosoever shall gather together against thee shall fall for thy sake.

Behold I have created the smith that bloweth the coals in the fire and that bringeth fourth [sic] an instrument for his work; and I have created the waster to destroy.

No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue that shall sit against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord, and their righteousness is of me, saith the Lord."

I reflected upon this with tear-filled eyes, in thanksgiving to my God.

Nov. 17. Many times I'm called upon to fix or repair something. I fixed up a big saw and made parts for a wagon to-day. I repair or adjust doors, window screens, saws, tables, etc., besides my regular work at the furnace room, and there's always plenty to do.

To-day the Tribune & Telegram reported more about us Fundamentalists—"Agree to discontinue to advocate or practice plural marriage." Such reports are very galling to me, how the officers of the law continue to rob us of our constitutional rights. We realize that they hold the whip over us, not by right, but by might.

Sometime God will deliver us from them and their power. His rule will be by both right and might. May it hasten.

As we read the news items and hear them over the radio, we observe in many instances the unjust proceedings of the U.S. officers- notably the jailing and punishments railroaded upon many Hawaiians by U.S. military judges.

This evening was spent by stories of experiences told by Lee Prettyman's family—episode in a snow

storm in Nevada in the winter of 1936-7; also of other thrills and hard times, of appearances of our dead in the spirit, and of haunted houses and evil spirits.

The pardons board will not decide our cases until next Tuesday, the 20th, we learned tonight.

My thots are drawn to Sec. 58 of D&C showing that Jackson Co. or the land of Zion will be established after much tribulation and by the law of consecration.

The much radio and news discussion of the atomic bomb and new developments leads me to wonder if the land of Zion will be cleansed by such a bomb. It looks likely, and the only place of safety and peace will come among the saints, who will be protected by the Spirit of God from atomic bombs and everything else. The power of faith will turn the directed powers of destruction back upon the heads of those who sent them.

Nov. 18. Sunday. Morning cold and frosty and foggy in these parts around this prison. The hot pots and ponds yeild [sic] a continuous rise of steam during cold weather.

The morning news says the parole board will not decide our case until next Friday. It seems truly that hell is turned loose against us, and their methods of law proceedure [sic] are much like the days of violence in Missouri concerning the Mormon people, considering the age in which we live. Cunning and deception is the way of the law officers generally. This prison is a marked example and will sometime be told from the housetops, to the eternal shame of those who dictate and rule now. Isiah's [sic] prophecy that their covers are too short and the bed too narrow for them (Isa. [sic] 28) is in course of fulfillment.

Winnie and Myrtle came about 10:00 a.m. It's always delightful to see any of our folks. They are well. For this we are always thankful.

We learn by the newspapers that our case is posponed [sic] to Friday 23rd. Our dear wives and older children have been fasting Friday and Saturday for us coming before the parole board for consideration. I feel that their faith is being felt by the board and they do not know it.

Rulon and I also attended the latter part of the Sunday School session, conducted by Bros. Vaudery and Nelson. A double trio of ladies sang beautifully for us.

My sister Violet came asking to see, me but guard Joosten advised her not to come because the officers know that she is Mrs. I.W. Barlow. Guard Harvey Marchant permitted me to see her at the fence for a very few minutes. She told me of recieving a letter from Fawn saying that our dear Father is very sick with severe stomach pains and is praying to die. This makes me feel keenly for my darling parents. I pray, Father in Heaven, remove his pains and let him live and converse with me again, and make him easy and happy if it be Thy Will, in the name of Thy son, Amen.

My lovely daughters Kathryn, Mary, and Ethel, also Mother Allred and Olive came with brother Harold Allred. We are so happy to see them. They manifest beautiful spirits and show willingness to stick by us at all hazards. Harold expressed a desire and willingness to help my family. This I appreciate. It's for his good and ours, too.

I helped with the milking and Rulon helped me at the furnace.

Evening was spent in conversation with Rulon, David, Bert, George Mortenson, and Lee Prettyman. Lee expresses a desire and he has the ability to help us when we get out of prison. Howard Taylor, Rulon, and I also listened to a good radio program of music.

Rulon and I have exchanged letters for each other to read. His wives write most devotedly to him and the gospel laws. Athlene's is unusually lovely. Surely God loves such holy women.

My own too are as sweet as any on earth, I feel. God bless these noble sweet hearts.

Winnie also reported a phone call from Lorin from Ogden. He's enroute from New York to California.

I'm praying earnestly for my father.

Nov. 19. A windy day. I worked at the furnace room all day. The big Mack truck and crew came from the main prison and hauled a carload of coal from Riverton to this camp.

We (the 5 of us) are in constant wonderment as to how to do when we get out.

Nov. 20. A snowy blustery day. More coal was hauled but I worked on a wagon repair job at the garage. Talked with Lee and George in the evening, also with Howard Taylor.

Nov. 21. I again worked on the wagon job all day and wondered over problems at home at night.

Nov. 22. A cold but bright, clear day. The Thanksgiving holladay [sic] is observed. It's a wonder to me that even Sunday is observed here, the bosses seem so insistent on all out working and won't consent to having the heaters on in the barracks except at the times for men to be inside.

George told us of many tricks of underhanded work by officers of the law to his knowledge. This was 21st.

About 9:00 the mail came in bringing me letters from Winnie and Beth. I'm yearning for my family today, but being denied that glorious privilege, I think upon my blessings which are really numerous.

To-day is Lorin's 20th birthday. I'm remembering it in thankfulness that he is not maimed by the war. His

traveling expierences [sic] have been great, and I know they'll prove very educational to him. For this I am thankful. He is blooming into beautiful manhood.

I'm thankful, too, for the experiences I've had in the past, more than six months. I am thankful to the depths of universes for my sweet wives and children, for my children's children every one, and there are a thousand reasons for thankfulness for each one, for my noble parents and brothers and sisters, grandparents and friends reaching back thru the ages. As I think upon these things, my thots get lost in the depths of the wonders of God.

Beth's letter[3] brot word to me of her intention to move when a place is available because of my signing of the Declaration of Policy. I feel sure she loves me and I know I love her. No sweeter wife has any man. I am anxious for her eternal welfare and glory.

A news item tells of an increase of more than 35 percent in Russia's birth rate in the past 9 months due to the payment of bonus' paid to mothers to increase the population, while here in the United States, in Utah, men and women are jailed for rearing honorable families.

O God, hasten the overthrow of such inconsistency.

Two meals were served to-day as on Sundays and holidays, but few holidays are observed. A very nice turkey dinner was served at 4 p.m. I helped with the milking.

Nov. 23. I assisted guard Don Veater lay out more work with a transit for the cow shed.

About 8:30 p.m. I partook of a chicken and cake supper sent by Brother Robert Shrewsbury to Alfonzo Cook for Thanksgiving. It was served in our barracks to I.W. Barlow, Albert E. Barlow, Rulon C. Allred, David B. Darger, Lee Prettyman, George Mortenson, A. L. Cook, Alonzo Role, Walter Moffatt, and Jos. L Jessop. A pleasant evening of poems, anecdotes, and discussion until 9:30 and prayer by all kneeling, facing the Temple (we pray each evening in like manner), I being mouth.

R. C. Allred was toastmaster for the evening. Rulon made a brief statement of the true marriage relation/principle. Lee showed a keen desire for more of it.

To-day the parole Board was to decide upon our cases, but up to 6 p.m. they were still in session, as we learned by phone thru one of the guards.

Our efforts at construction of new buildings shows the inconsistent ways of the warden by starting foundation work with no landscaping done on rough or uneven ground and in a hole, the hog barn also in a hole, and a bustle and rush at times to get things done with no building material on the job. The guards are disgusted but feel that they can do nothing about it.

Nov. 24. Weather a bit milder. Bert and I did more layout work.

Guard Neil Ipson came out from the main prison about 2 p.m. and reported that our case was continued until next Friday, Nov. 30th. We have been continued already since Oct. 20th. We feel that the prayers of our families and friends is being heard and duly considered in heaven.

Word came thru Ben Pack thru a visit last Sunday with his parents and sister and brother-in-law. This man is a church man and said that President Grant started this crusade against these men while the present President Geo. Albert Smith is not in favor of persecuting and prosecuting these polygamists now in jail. He says the church should keep itself clean; and church members have always lived that law by their own agency. But the Catholics and Masons are now taking up the fight and demand that we be held in prison; also Pres. J. Ruben Clark is against us—so the fight goes on.

I lay awake in the early morning hours of almost every day praying and thinking. I do hope to get out of here, but I have dedicated my all unto the Lord and his work, and I truly desire to be true to that dedication. I don't know whether I'm yet qualified to get out of here, for I know that I manifest many weaknesses and errors. I am willing to abide His time.

I have recieved many beautiful letters from by sweet wives and children since I've been imprisoned. Their devotion is heavenly. I hope to keep these sweet letters forever. I yearn daily for these darlings of mine.

Nov. 25. Sunday. My dear Brother Sylmar is about 40 years old today. (I don't remember exactly). I wish and pray for him, that he will be one with us and accept fully the gospel of eternal lives.

Winnie, Louise, and Karl Warner came with Myrtle about 9:45. I am always delighted to see them. I yearn and pray fervently for all the rest. They always bring pies, cakes, or something very delicious to eat. About 2 p.m. Harold and Mother [Allred] came, but I was not permitted to visit with them because of the ruling by Jess Walton that not but four can visit any one of us—and to be there with them in the room is charged as a visit. Thus was I informed by guard Harvey Marchant and Jack Joosten. They seem to get more nasty and hateful all the time.

I was unusually delighted to see Lorin who is now home from the Navy. O Father in Heaven, I thank thee for his safe return, sweet and clean. I cry for joy for many, many prayers I have offered for his watchcare against moral pitfalls and accidents. He expresses great love for me and shows a willingness to stay by us thru anything.

The Salt Lake Tribune reports that our case will be decided tomorrow at 3 p.m.

[3]See letter in Appendix on page 212.

After milking and chores, we listened to lovely musical programs via radio.

Nov. 26. A beautiful day. I cleaned up the boiler and house and helped at the hog barn p.m.

The parole board is in meeting to-day, and until 11 p.m. we recieved no word of their action altho guard on duty (4 p.m. to midnight) Marchant tried to phone several times.

Nov. 27. At 5 a.m. (Rulon's usual time to arise), guard on duty Rich Eastman informed him that our case was decided and we were dated to leave the prison on Dec. 15th. Rulon came back to the bunkhouse and told us. (He had been told at the Kitchen). We couldn't sleep longer.

About 7:45 Joosten brot Rulon's Tribune which has a long statement about us. Attorney Brigham E. Roberts strongly opposed our release and belittled us all he could, making our cases look as black for us as the news can make it.

I worked at the hog barn with Bert and others fencing runs for many pigs brot here from the main prison.

Warden Harris was out to-day. He told me that our case was very Very nearly turned down for another year.

Mother Allred is 61 to-day. She is sweet and beautiful, always willing to help anywhere she can, and that's much. May Heaven preserve you in health and happiness as long as you desire this life, and I know you have a glorious place awaiting you beside a noble son of God when you leave here.

To-day is also the birth annaversary of my dear Grandmother Mary Ellen Jessop. She is an Elect Lady and I love her sweet memory. May I be worthy of the continuous association of such heroines of Mormonism.

Nov. 28. Ruth is 19 to-day. Sweet girl of mine, I wish for you every happiness both here and hereafter. You are growing in lovliness which is pleasing to the Lord.

Worked at the hog barn all day.

The Deseret News published a statement much like the Tribune's. It [seems] to me that it's spreading a bitterness as far as it possibly can.

I find it difficult to write a letter home because of the severe scrutiny of those who call themselves officers of the law and judges of the acts of honorable men. Virtually they they [sic] claim the right or privilege to interpret the scriptures. The very words of the Savior of the World they trample under their feet and claim the right to force others to do as they say concerning the rights or rites of concience or religion. They are aided by the press in their unlawful descrimination [sic] against clean, honest, bright, God-fearing, respectable men, women, and children. Such as they who now enforce these hellish injunctions are of same calibre as those who imprisoned Paul the Apostle. They in his day ask certain questions of Paul which I answered but not as they wanted him to do, so the Judge said to the guards, "Smite Paul on the mouth," and they did. This soiled Paul, and he said to the Judge, "Sittest thou to judge the law and commandest them to smite me, which is contrary to the law? God shall smite thee, thou whited wall." And the same spirit prevailed in early America at the witchcraft delusion, which branded their victims with hot irons, burned out their tongues and their eyes, to force others to interpret the scriptures as they did.

This is the calibre of most of the law enforcement crew to-day. Some are honorable, of course, but such are the minority.

When we pray, "Thy Kingdom Come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven," we are asking for the utter abolishment of such heresies and degraded sycopants [sic] as take a stand against God in so flagrant a manner as to persecute and prosecute those whose ideals of religion are different from their own. The Salt Lake Telegram also published as much ridecule [sic] as possible, showing that the law officers have added more injunctions than was ever asked or implied by the Declaration of Policy.

At 8 p.m. Bros. Arnold Adamson and Henderson and wife and Morritson and wife held a religious service in the recreation hall. Rulon delivered a masterful analasys [sic] of the principle of Charity, after which he was complimented by Bro. Adamson who said in part that "The meetings here have been equal to any I have ever attended in spirituality."

Nov. 29. Bert, I.W., and I built doors for the hog barn and fed pigs and regular chores.

Nov. 30. I felt somewhat sick all day, so I stayed in. I slept so little last night, just tossing about, mentally praying that I may know what my mission is further on from here. This I desire to know.

Rain and snow squalls and colder weather.

Dec. 1. I feel achy like a spell of flu has struck me. I stayed in again to-day.

How we hope for the 15th to come so we can get out of here—yet I don't know if I'm qualified for it or not.

Dec. 2. Sunday. Winnie and Myrtle came about 10 a.m. Uncle Moroni Jessop also came with Martin Shaffer and Robert Barlow.

Rulon and I attended the last few minutes of a church session conducted by a Bro. Nielson.

About 2 p.m. Lorin came bringing Ruth and Morris. How I love to see them and pray always for

those whom I cannot see. Lorin drove his Chev truck he's bot a few days ago.

Mother Allred, Clarence and Merelyn[4] came too. It's wonderful to see these dear boys home from the war. Clarence has been wounded and is very thin.

Our evenings are spent in reading, in some chess playing, in listening to radio programs, and in discussions among ourselves. Lee and George are with us every evening of late. They pray with us. Howard Taylor and Dick Croates also listened to radio programs.

Dec. 3. Cleaned up the heating plant and at the new cow shed construction p.m.

Somewhat ailing with swelling over the middle of my back. Rulon and others have helped my by rubbing.

Of late I've been reading "Unto The Hills" by Richard L. Evans. From Page 40, I quote: "He who promises us bread, whether it be his to give or not, asks too much when in return we must yeild the right to worship as we choose, to speak as we choose, and to live as free men."

From Page 55, I write: "There is a modern disposition to suppose that the means justifies the end, no matter how drastic or deceptive that means may be. Superficially and in isolated cases, this may sometimes be true; but it is never true where fundamental principles are compromised or where truth is ignored or where human liberties are set aside. And of those who would sacrifice human rights to achieve allegedly desirable ends, it should be known that "while they promise...liberty, they themselves are the servants of corruption! for of whom man is overcome, of the same is he brot in bondage."

P. 60: "Herein lies the protection of all people: that they shall place their trust, not in the technicalities of the statute book, but in the stewardship of wise and honest men."

P. 69: "No man can destroy his own faculties, then be excused for his failure when he needs them."

P. 79: "Concerning the subject of truth, much has been spoken and written, much has been argued and pondered. But of this we may be sure: What was fundamentally true when Adam walked with God, when David sang the psalms, when Solomon wrote his proverbs, when Shakespeare penned his plays, is still fundamentally true."

P. 82: "No matter how great the cost of living in accordance with what we know to be right, that cost is never so great as the price we pay for departing from it."

P. 83: "It is never wise to forfeit principle now that will surely have to be redeemed at great cost in the future."

P. 86: "In matters of opinion, oftimes it becomes a man to compromise, but in matters of truth and principle and moral right, they who travel the way of compromise find themselves upon a road which leads to worthless destinations and from which return is difficult."

P. 87: "A man may be sincere in his persecutions of other men, but the fact of his sincerity does not lessen the evils of persecution... Men must be more than sincere. They must be sincere—and right."

I insert here this thot: that the author of these sayings, Richard L. Evans, assisted in the persecution and prosecution of a group of those now called "Fundamentalists" and "Cultists" for standing firmly for the fullness of the gospel of Christ, particularly against plural marriage—which action placed us now in this penitentiary and many hardships and prison sentences against many of our wives and children now pending. Evans is an officer high in church circles.

P. 89: "Greatness of character is determined only by that which a man and his God do not keep secret from each other."

P. 90: "For the day in which we live, may we suggest less regard for publicity and reputation, more regard for character; less regard for appearances, more regard for virtue; less haste in making promises, more speed in keeping them; less attention to popular approval, more regard for truth; less of sentimentality, more of true sentiment."

P. 91: "It requires a superb kind of courage for a man to be sincerely honest with himself—but it brings with it sperlative [sic] rewards of an inward peace and restfulness when we are.

P. 92: "...In an absolute sense, there is no success except for those who travel the course that leads toward those eternal values, among which are numbered peace, happiness, the honest respect of men, the approbation of God, and a sense of having lived life well"—and neither publicity nor fame nor financial increment has anything to do with these things."

Dec. 4. I stayed indoors all day, feeling very lame in my back. Rulon massaged me good three times. I read further Evan's book. Very windy all day.

Dec. 5. Again I stayed in, feeling the same ailments, not quite so severely. Finished reading the book.

Bert had an interview with his wife Katie, who brot the word that our wives would be required to sign a pledge or some statement (I don't know what) concerning the plural marriage issue now being so viciously fought by the devil and his agents.

Altho we've been promised parole on Dec. 15th, yet we are still in prison; and I've seen it happen so many times in my life that "there's many a slip twixt the cup and the lip" and what seemed a reality or what appeared to be a sure thing turned out to be anything but that.

[4]Clarence's girlfriend or fiance, Rita Marilyn Morrison.

This effort to further persecute our wives and families is so damnable in my thots and eyes that I have a difficult time keeping a calm feeling within me. My feelings of resentment run high.

Dec. 6. Stayed in again all day except to tend the heating plant. Rulon rubbed my back which seemes [sic] to swell over the liver and kidneys. I've eaten very little.

Lee Prettyman left to-day.

Every hour of the day and most of the night hours I'm imploring the Lord to know what my mission from now on is to be. I read again my Patriarchal blessing which Beth sent to me, and I find promises of great blessings and great tribulations. I surely feel weak and wonder so much of the time whether I've forfeited my rights to those blessings by my many errors of the past.

Dec. 7. I walked to the barn, but there is practically nothing to do as guards Veater and Joosten and a few men are setting the posts for the cow shed and it requires time for the cement to set, so we can't work on them until it does. Supt. Walton told me to stay inside as I'm not feeling good anyway.

I played chess with Rulon some and with Bert. I played too much and it distracts from the good feeling of the Spirit of God when I play too much. I studied the stud square some.

I'm so wrot [sic] up in my feelings against the threats of further persecutions of our wives and children that I'm sick. I didn't sleep until midnight and then awoke very early and pondered again. I hear from different men of the damnable actions of Walton and others in the past that I feel resentful and I'm glad when prison riots and national upheavals come. I feel that this nation and this state deserve a terrific work-over by the Almighty.

George Mortensen was mouth in prayer tonight. His prayer was earnest and sincere. Guard Sorensen told me he approved of our praying.

Dec. 8. We're thinking, wondering, and planning how and what to do when we get out of here, one week from to-day—we hope.

I.W. sends Laura to consult the parole board and others concerning our prospective moves. This we (most of us) have tried to avoid, but its [sic] seems an impossible thing for us to be united very far.

A few snowy squalls to-day. I shoveled about 9 or 10 tons of coal in the coal room.

Dec. 9. Sunday. I remember my dear sister Ruby J. Eschler of 3262 Stephens Ave., Ogden, Utah. She's 46 (I think) to-day.

A cold morning after a snow storm, so the roads were slick, making driving quite hazardous. Our folks didn't come until near 2:30 p.m., so we were quite concerned. For a short while we attended a song festival conducted by Bros. Nelson and Vaudery and a lady pianist from Draper.

We packed up most of our things preparatory to our going out. Jess Walton (Supt.) inspected our every thing.

Myrtle, Mother, Clarence and Maralyn, Winnie, Mary, and Edith came, and we had a good visit with them. Lorin came in his truck, so we had a way to send out our things.

Our whole thot and conversation is upon the stringent outlook of our situation.

Nathan Boss came to see us. It's a joy to my heart.

After dinner at 4 p.m. I helped with the milking, which I have done each Sunday evening for 10 weeks.

Ianthius has had early morning dreams and impressions of late that we have done just the wrong thing by signing this "Declaration of Policy," and he feels the buffetings of satan for it. Bert says he feels peaceful enough because I.W.'s father (Patriarch Israel Barlow) gave Bert a blessing one time which admonished him to follow closely to the teachings of his father and he would never go wrong. I.W. says, "That's the reason I feel it and he doesn't. It's my fault." I told him, "This is a great time to reach that conclusion."

I know that I did not sign it for that reason, but the greatest urge for my yeilding was Bro. Musser saying, "It's the will of the Lord for you to sign it." Even then I've suffered for weeks and months over it, and pray now for the preservation of our families, intact and together—not separated nor split up nor apart, but together in spirit and purpose to the fullest extent—in the name of Jesus Christ, our Savior and Redeemer, Amen

Dec. 10. All day to-day we've waited in some unrest because of the indefinite word of the warden as to whether or not we were due to go from here to-day. At Supt. Walton's suggestion, I listed all the tools that have been entrusted to me and gave one list to guard John (Jack) Joosten and one to Supt. Walton.

In late afternoon the truck came bringing men from the main prison, among whom were Charles F. Zitting, Louis A. Kelsch, Morris Kunz, and Arnold Boss. These brethren are a vital part of us in principle and faith, and altho they would not sign the document, as we others have done, they are honest, honorable, and beloved in my eyes and heart. We assisted them to get settled in barracks No. 3. During the evening we visited with them. Arnold told to me the reasons for his stand and convictions, which are noble and honest. Charles and Louis prayed with us near 10:30 p.m., Charles being mouth. At prayer were I.W. and Bert Barlow, Rulon, Dave, Louis, Charles, George Mortensen, and I. (Bro. A. L. Cook went to town to have dental work done.)

At noon to-day parole officers Lowder (Oscar E.) and Wilson were here to interview parole candidates. I did not eat dinner. I was notified by Rulon that the officers wanted to see us in the dining room right after dinner, so as soon as the men cleared out, we were questioned individually.

Mr. Lowder asked me the names of my wives, the place of there [sic] residence, the number of children each had. The answers I gave frankly. He asked me if I have done anything about separating them, and I answered, "No, not a thing. I haven't had any chance to do anything about it, but I know some who have recently made a search the city over, and they report 'There's just nothing to be had.' Mr. Lowder said, "Yes, I know that is the case."

He asked me if there was anything I'd like to know, so I asked about chances to see my family, and he said, "I think you should see them and provide for them, but you cannot stay with them over nights, only with your legal wife, but I think you should see them soon." He asked me where I intended to stay, and I answered that I have not made any definite arrangements because I didn't know what would be permissible. I told him of my daughter Kathryn, whose husband is Dr. Allred's brother and is now in Japan. She lives on Dr. Allred's place, and I described somewhat the situation there—about land and work and cows and houses. He said, "It's alright for you to live there." I also told him of Mary living about 232 Denver St., right in town. Her husband is overseas. I could stay there. He said, "Just let us know where you'll be staying." I told him of my son and my father living at Short Creek, Arizona, whom I should like to see. He said, "We cannot give permission for you to leave the state without we have an understanding with the parole officers of Arizona." So I drew a little outline of the road to their places, showing him that the only road is across the Utah-Arizona line and back to their homes. I told him of my father's sickness, and he said, "Well, in that case, I'll just take that responsibility upon myself and give you permission to go there, but just let us know about it." I asked about visiting with my family on Christmas and he said, "I think you should do it."

He further said, "Now Mr. Jessop, we have no personal grudge, we have no sides to take in your case—but because of our responsibility as officers of the law, we are just fulfilling our duty in this way—and I'm sure we'll have no trouble if you'll do as you have agreed to do. The greatest force against you is public sentiment, and you must conduct yourself so that they (the people, the neighbors) can't have too much room to complain against you." I told him that no matter what time of day I should go home, my close neighbors could easily know because our houses we [sic] pretty close to-gether and our yards open to full view of each other.

I told him of prospective work at Dr. Allred's, Ut. Livingston Lumber Co., and with Jos. H. Parry, and he said, "Well, do the best you can and we'll have no trouble." I said, "I'll try to do my best."

This is the extent of our conversation.

Dec. 11. I helped pitch manure at the cow corral with Morris, Louis, Charles, Arnold, and others.

Attended a meeting at 8 p.m. in the recreation hall conducted by the Stake missionaries, Arnold Adamson and Bro. Morritson and sister Henderson. Bro. Morritson spoke of some high points in the lives of the Savior and Joseph Smith the Prophet. He left the impression that Jesus had no family. Such punk.

Dec. 12. All last night I suffered with stomach and bowel distresses because of lemonade and cookies I took about 9:30 p.m.

I explained boiler house details to Arnold Boss as he is to take over the heating plans in my place. Louis and Arnold are to take the places in the kitchen and dining room in the places of David and Ianthius.

I ate very little during the day. Our friend (the camp cook) George Mortensen prepared special steak lunch for Rulon and I. I stayed indoors most all day.

During the evening, Arnold, Louis, Charles, Morris, and I.W., Bert, Dave, Rulon, and I discussed pro and con our views, thots, and reflections concerning the "Declaration of Policy" but all in a good spirit. Bro. A. L. Cook also said his say. The first four mentioned here took a firm stand against it, expressing their thots that it would bastardize their children. They argued every point of scripture and prophecy, which were many, against taking or making a compromise with the enemy (or the devil) and that we would be forced to live away from our families from now on unless have the Spirit of God to repent and go against the policy.

I asked them if they would concede that there may be a point or two that they do not understand. They conceded that there could be. They said (Morris it was) that that Declaration of Policy was framed in the beginning by our own brethren in jail, and not by Frank Jensen, nor the church leaders, altho these last named assisted in its construction. John Y. Barlow at first signed it, then said the Lord told him not to do sign it, then later signed it. Much confidence is lost because of such actions.

But all our discussion was done in a spirit of friendliness and with a desire to really understand and know the will of God in the matter.

Dec. 13. Last evening I gave the key to the boiler house to Harvey Dalton who is now to run the heating plant. (The change made by Supt. Jess Walton.)

This morning was 2 below Zero. We arranged with guard Harvey Marchant to drive us (5 men—I.W. and

Bert Barlow, Rulon Allred, and myself) into the main prison. (Darger went yesterday.) We left the camp near 8 a.m. Paid Harvey $1[00] each.

At the prison at 1400 E. 21st South, we sat around the entrance all day, then were directed to make beds and sleep in the furnace room under the warden's office.

For a few minutes we met with the warden in his office. He expressed pleasure of our acquaintance and complimented us for our work and dependability.

Our sleeping quarters were crowded. I.W. and Bert, Rulon and I all in the furnace room all around the furnace. We met the other brethren.

H. K. Cleveland told us that he didn't sign anything but met with the Board of Pardons and was told in answer to his explainations [sic] of the Declaration of Policy were correct. (which was that it was only effective during the parole term and not binding after that) and that he could be paroled with that understanding.

Prison officer George Carmen brot us word that an order had come from the federal offices to hold Darger. This came as a thunderbolt, and we wondered what next won't they do? Mr. Carmen suggested that he could go to town and find out the reasons for this action, and we all agreed that he do that and thanked him for this favor. He went and brot us word that the order to hold David was because of a fine of $500[00] against him for the charge of intimidating a witness (Cathryn Cosgrove). The charge and fine were ridiculous, but he's stuck with it. There is still $450[00] yet unpaid. Joseph Musser was called in, and the $450[00] was paid and David was released of the charge.

Every minute or any minute we look for some insane action to be brot against us, and we may be held even now.

Dec. 14. At about 11 o'clock a.m., Deputy Warden Van Fleet drove the 5 of us (I.W., Bert, Dave, Rulon, and I) in his car to a photographer for the prison records. Financial check ups were made for each of us by Mr. Carmen. We ate our meals in the front dining room where guards and trustees were served. Van Taylor cook, E. F. Barlow, waiter.

My bed was a poor miserable thing, so I fixed up the cot with wire. I've slept very little the past 4 nights (I mean less than usual—and the usual sleep has been little).

While in the prison I haven't suffered physically except as the mental anxiety brot on great physical unrest. Oftimes somebody at home was sick, and the many needs of our families and our being denied the privilege of seeing them and the constant knowledge of the activities of Satan and his forces against the work of God causes me to ponder always over the situation. Perhaps my own lack of faith in God is the reason; perhaps it's my own failures to repent of all my errors and blunders in thot and speech. Perhaps it's many things that I lack that causes my anxiety. Anyhow, that's my present state of mind. Only God my Heavenly Father can make me feel as I desire to feel and to know. I dare not announce that I am a good man. That's for God to say and others to express themselves as they feel.

Dec. 15. Every minute we're anxious to get out of this prison, but even now, at the moment for release, I've said to my brethren I'd a thousand times rather be turned back and remain in prison than to forefeit [sic] my rights to any wife or child or to hinder my chances for celestial glory, or to cause any one of my loved ones to go astray—so I pray God to guide me right.

At 6 a.m. we were astir and anxious for the finals. Guard Lyman Sherwood was at the turnkey. I checked in my bedding and offered to have him check them, my grip and box of things. He said, "It's all OK now." He's been very courteous to us.

Breakfast at 7:30.

At a few minutes past 9 a.m., Mr. Oscar E. Louder came and we all signed parole blanks. One of them is here inserted[5]. Rulon called his attention to the fact that it would be necessary to carry on our businesses to associate with each other. Mr. Louder said that will be alright.

We were confronted by press agents who wanted comments and pictures. We denied them that privilege as we were told we have that right.

We were each given $10[00] and released. At the gate I was met by Kathryn, Edith, and Markay. Lorin was also there with them. It was lovely to see them and the anxious family members of the families of my brethren.

I rode with Kathryn and the others to my home, 4678 Hyland Drive, and what a reception! Each and every one at home greeted me with, first an awe, then a shower of hugs and kisses from each and all, until I was too full of tears of happiness and thankfulness to God for the glorious privilege to see them, to touch them, and to hold them in my arms that I could hardly speak. My sweet fat baby Jeryl seemed to know me as I held her and loved her. O, the love manifest by each! There were: Aaron, Shem, Harvey, Shirley, Ann, Louis, Eula, Jane, Lyman Dee, Evelyn, Marvin, Florence, Faye, Louise, K. Warner, Morris, Ethel, Edith, Ruth, Lorin, Kathryn, Markay, and little Marvin, Beth, Maleta, and Winnie, and my darling Leslie who was too sick to arise and greet me but greeted me sweetly in his sick bed.

I stayed around for about two hours. Anthie and Hyrum (I.W.'s sons) came also. Then I went away with Kathryn to her home in the basement of the new house at 4851 So. 13th East, or Rulon, Owen and Marvin's home, where I met again Leona and children, Mabel, Melba, Athlene, Ruth, and LaRue Hunter, each with their children; also John and Lola, Billie and Arlean Zenz. (Bill just came from the navy, and John is new

[5]No insert was found in diary.

from the federal prison in Texas where he was released on parole. He was sentenced to 5 years there for a trumped-up charge of the violation of the Mann Act[6], while his was also a case of persecution because of plural marriage.) Our sweet Mother Allred also there.

Lorin told me there was an officer in my neighbor Olson's garage (just across the fence—2 rods from our house) watching us all the while I was home.

Rulon stopped only a short time at his home then went on to his new quarters at the home of Brother Joseph Gavalya at 6045 South State St.

I slept with Bro. Clarence Allred in Mother Allred's room. Elsie took me to see Bro. Owen Allred at the Holy Cross Hospital.

Dec. 16. Sunday. Vera (Owen's wife) and the children came to see me, also Bro. and sister Carl Fischer and Son Erwin.

I rode with Kathryn to the Priesthood home (2157 Lincoln St.) to take some to Sunday School. but I did not go in. We returned to her home.

About 2 p.m. I went to my family and in the big room (south side) was a table set for dinner which extended the full length of the room. My sweet daughter Mary was there, too. Each wife, each child, and Mother Allred look so heavenly. I again filled up with tears of joy, too full to speak. Someone said, "If only our persecutors could see this," and I thot, "O Heaven, I'm deeply thankful for these my sweet family." I wished for Jay and Edson and their families, too, and my sweet children who have gone to the great beyond. It's a wonderful day—even if I'm jailed again to-morrow.

I ate with them and what a privilege! and I love them each and all. I left about 4 p.m. Helped with the chores and spent the evening at Kathryn's. Brothers Rulon Jeffs and Guy Musser called.

Dec. 17. Choring around. I drove Melba and Kathryn to work at Woolworth's in Sugar House. I met Lyman Sherwood of the prison guard. He treated me courteously. At the priesthood home I met Bro. Holmes, John and Susie Barlow, Margaret Musser and children, Kathleen Jeffs and children. I shopped some in town. Was at Buehner's plant where Lorin and Clarence are employed. Conversed with Mr. D. Draper at Anderson Lumber Co. Visited with Brother and sister David Jeffs, also with the Zenz family at their house near Kathryn's.

Rulon says our proposed proposition to arrange for a termination of our sentences and a release from the conspiracy charge looks very favorable.

Bro. I.W. Barlow gave me 20^{00} A brother Dutson sent me 5^{00} as a Christmas present via Guy Musser.

Dec. 18. My dear little son Marvin is 10 to-day. Many happy days to you, my darling son. May your life be full of good works and a love for the fullness of the gospel.

I took Melba and Kathryn to work again. In the Woolworth store I met Jack Joosten who told me that we (Parolees) would be held rigedly [sic] to the law. He indicated his thot by a clinched fist.

Dec. 19. After taking the girls (Melba and Kathryn) to work, Ethel and I went to the State Capitol building to process a drivers liscence [sic] for her; but as she won't be 16 until Feb. 16th, we could not obtain a liscence.

Dec. 20. I visited with Rulon and Lothair Allred at Rulon's office at the home of Bro. Joseph Gavalya at 6045 South State St.

This morning I administered to my dear son Harvey by request. I gladly responded and I feel that I am perfectly justified and the Lord will protect me; for on Monday p.m. (18th), I called at the office of parole officers at 758 Utah Savings &Trust Bldg. where I talked with Mr. Keith Wilson. I told him where I am staying and asked if it would be alright if I assist my family in case of sickness, and he said, "In case of extreme sickness, you may help them at home."

I've visited joyfully with Rulon's wives who are a beautiful bunch.

Dec. 20. [sic—same date twice] Water line to Owen's house frozen. John and Bill Zenz and I tried to clear the frozen water line but could not, so John called for a big welding machine from Sharp Engineering Co. It came and worked for 9 hours and still the line was not thawed out.

Bill and Orlean Zenz and I drove to the home of Rhea Kunz in Farmington from where I towed Bill and a Chev car back to Rulon's. I met a Brother Williams at Rhea's home. He rode back to Salt Lake City with me. Rhea was sick with the flu.

I fasted to-day for sister Leanora Jeffs who is very ill. About 6:15 p.m. I met at the bedside of this dear sister with her husband, David W. Jeffs, and son Rulon T. Jeffs, Guy H. Musser, A. A. Timpson, and Alfred Olschewski. We administered to her and she immeadiately felt better.

O Heaven, how I'd like to be with my family. It's a crime on this nation (USA), this state (Utah), and this church (Mormon), and this community to foster and perpetuate such infamy as is now being done against the laws of God by keeping men away from their wives and children.

Dec. 21. The weather is moderating which helps us to thaw out the frozen pipe line, which will require several days. I worked around the place and ran some errands.

[6]The Mann Act prohibted a man taking a woman other than his (legal) wife across a state border with the intent to cohabitate with her.

Dec. 22. Much the same as 21st. I do most of the chores. Jerry Lloyd (Myrtle's nephew) from Los Angeles, who has been around for some time, helps me.

While doing our evening chores, Lorin proposed that we take a trip to Short Creek. This we decided to do and made ready. Lola Zenz also prepared to go with Lorin and I in Lorin's truck. Just as we were getting in the truck to go about 9:15 a.m., I was called to the phone. It was my own dear Father calling from the Priesthood home (2157 Lincoln St.). He and others just arrived from Short Creek. We drove to them and saw them for a short while. There were Jos. S. and Richard Jessop, LeRoy S. Johnson, J. Marion Hammon, V. Reidl, and Joe Barlow. It was a pleasure to see them and note their buoyant spirits and improved health of my father who has been so ill.

Bro. John Y. Barlow told us that he had conversed with parole officer Oscar E. Louder at his office in Utah Savings & Trust Bldg. and had asked the privilege to hold one more meeting and explain to the people our situation, but Louder objected, saying that the people would say, "You fellows are just going on the same as before." So all public meetings are called off.

About 8 p.m. I called Mr. Louder by phone and obtained permission from him to go to Short Creek. We decided to go on and Joe Barlow decided to go back with us. Joe Barlow rode with us and it was very crowded with 4 adults in the cab.

We drove on to Nephi and thru much rain and snow. Our windshield wiper was out of order so Lorin was wet and cold because he had to reach outside and wipe by hand. From a point about one miles South of LeVan we turned back to Nephi (12 miles) and worked in a service station until near 4:30 a.m. without success trying to fix the wiper. The storm subsided, so we drove on thru the intermittent snow storms.

South of Beaver City, we helped a woman in a Packard car who was off the road and couldn't possibly get back without help. In our helping her, we got off the road too and couldn't move. Another man stopped and gave help. We pulled the Packard car on the hiway [sic] and the woman left us stuck. Another man stopped and helped and we were pulled back on the hiway. The first man was now boiled dry in his car radiator, so we pulled him about 20 miles and we ran out of gas and had to be pulled several miles.

We encountered a very slick road between Hurricane and Short Creek. We reached Short Creek about 3:30 p.m., the 23rd. Edson was ill in bed with the flu, but our presence soon rallied him and he got up and we visited with Vergel (who also was ill but up and around) and May. We visited with Leota and Alyne and their children. Alyne twin girls were fine too. We also visited with Fred and family, and my Father's family (Annie and children—my own brothers by Annie are Thomas, Albert, William, and twins John and Joseph, and baby (Chummy), and sister Ellen); and Fawn and son Joseph, Bro. and sister John Bistline, also Lee and Jenny Mae.

I met at the school house at MIA and met many of my folks anf friends, but I did not take any part in the meeting altho I was asked to by Leonard Black (in charge); but every person I met gave us a royal reception—Louis Barlow, T. R. Dockstader, George Woodruff, John Butchereit and wife, and everybody. Lorin spoke at the meeting.

Lorin and I slept at Edson's tent. We were very tired and sleepy so we slept well. Rained several times during the night.

Dec. 24. We again visited more folks and friends. Axel Fors (sick in bed) and family. We hurried about visiting and gathering up some things for Lola (Zenz) and other things until 2 p.m. (after Dinner with Fred and family).

A very slick road again to Hurricane. Elnora Black (daughter of Leonard Black) rode with us to Cedar City. We reached home about 1 a.m. on Christmas morning.

Dec. 25. As a fugitive being watched at every move, altho given permission to see my family on Christmas yet every move is done very cautiously, I visited with my lovely family for a few hours; but before doing so, I visited with my own dear father Jos. S. Jessop and my brother Richard S. Jessop at Kathryn's home. They are going to Cache Valley to see our family members enroute and asked me to accompany them, but I could not—at least I felt it was best that I visit with my family, which I did.

Every member (nearly) gave me gifts of some sort, and I feel greatly chagrinned [sic] because I cannot return their equal, but they all treat me so lovely.

I spent the evening at Kathryn's.

Dec. 26. At work around the place getting ready to build a septic tank.

Rulon's girls are quite sick. I administered to them and they felt better.

Dec. 27. Rainy weather. I called upon the family of I.W. Barlow.

Bill Zenz and I called upon the Zittings at South 5th East, also Louis Kelsch's family and Morris Kunz' family and Royal Matson and family. Ethel and I stayed at Mary's at 331 Denver St.

Dec. 28, 29. Much the same routine work around the place and some chasing to do.

Dec. 30. Sunday. At 8 a.m. I drove Owen's car and took Winnie with Jane and Lyman Dee to the Warm Springs where I baptized both Jane and Lyman Dee. Florence, Faye, Evelyn, Leslie, and Shem accompanied us.

After returning home I spent about 3 hours with them and enjoyed the royal loveliness of my sweet family. My children climb upon me and bask in my presence with extreme gladness, and my sweet wives are the essence of loveliness and purity.

Brother Rulon C. Allred also visited with us. Kathryn and Mary came from their work about 12:30. A phone call came for Mary. She was most highly elated and excited when it was Orm calling from Ft. Douglas. It was indeed a joy to hear from him after 2 years he's been away to the war.

About 4 p.m. Howard and Modine Clark and family drove in to Rulon's. Beth visited with her mother and folks.

I spent the evening with the folks at Kathryn's.

Dec. 31. Howard and Clarence helped me at the tank until noon. Jerry (Lloyd) and my sons K. Warner and Morris and Marvin helped me later. It is a dirty job.

Midnight shows and parties are everywhere being conducted because of a tradition among the people as tho a strange phenomonon [sic] was taking place in nature at the year's ending or another year's beginning at 12 o'clock midnight; while in reality there is no change. Perhaps there is a change of some kind at the true time of the years ending or beginning (which is April 6th according to my understanding)—but so far as I have seen there is no noticable [sic] change.

It's great business when sober men of high morals and good citizens are hunted like animals to keep them away from the mother of their children tho open honest years of living has brot bright, pure-minded children to bless the world.

It's great business when a great nation goes to war and attempts to force a foe to tolerate and permit the establishment of the great four freedoms, while at the same time that same nation imprisons its own honorable citizens for their religious beliefs and denies all four of those freedoms to a group of its own citizens—in Salt Lake City, State of Utah; Headquarters of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, in the United States of America in the year of our Lord 1945.

January 1, 1946. (Tuesday) dawns as a usual day. The spell of weather is mild for winter time. For several days there has been little frost and only in the morning.

I am as busy as can be building the forms for a septic tank just south of Kathryn's kitchen window in the South side of her apartment, yet to-day I felt quite ill with the flu. I worked most of the day but lay indoors a part of it.

My son-in-law Orm F. Lavery and wife (my daughter Mary) called on us a short while. I drove them to Murray, then I visited with and ate supper with Rulon and wife Myrtle and the family of Joseph Gavalya at the Gavalya home about 60th South State Street.

During this day I wanted so badly to go home, but felt that I had better not because of our place being continually spied upon by men in cars, by foot men snooping around the house and hiding behind trees or the well of the bushes. They were seen many times, but those who seen them could not Identify them. They are hunting signs of my being there so as to report to the parole officers. I'm beginning to know what it is to be hunted like an animal.

I attended a show in Murray at night.

Jan. 2. I felt better physically to-day than yesterday. I've been sleeping each night (except 2) with brother Clarence E. Allred in Mother Allred's room, but today he married Maralyn Morrison, daughter of Wendell and Lydia Morrison.

Altho being invited to the wedding reception, I had not planned on going because of the dogged vigilance against us; but about 6 p.m. I called officer Oscar E. Lowder by phone and asked if it would be OK if I attend this wedding. He gave consent readily and I attended, going to and from the party with Lorin, Winnie, and Kathryn.

Jan. 3. Each day requires much chasing around for materials. John Zenz and son Bill who live in a part of the house with us are repairing automobiles and also do much chasing for parts, etc.

Jan. 4, 5. Much the same. To-day (the 4th), I conversed with Mr. Lowder at his office at 708 Utah Savings & Trust Bldg. I asked him if I might use a power drill at home and he urged strongly that I try to arrange to move it to my work if I had to use it much. I also obtained permission to deliver milk at my home.

O the galling imposition of such damnable laws and their equally damnable methods of requiring honorable men to ask permission to see and administer comfort or support to their own noble offspring and their mothers! It is with difficulty that I keep hatred for them who so willing enforce such ministrations upon us

from my heart, but I call upon God to witness these proceedings.

Jan. 5. I worked around the place all day. Stormy—snow and rain.

Jan. 6. Sunday. I spent a few hours at home with my family.

Twelve years to-day since Beth was given to me of the Lord by a servant of The Lord. Twelve years of perpetual honeymoon, for sweet and true she is and has ever been.

To-day I confirmed upon my son Lyman Dee Jessop the gift of the Holy Ghost and membership in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. Lorin Jessop also confirmed my daughter Jane Jessop the same day.

I played chess with Brother Owen Allred who is very weak and has just returned home from a 9-weeks sickness at the Holy Cross Hospital.

Jan. 7 - 12. I spent the week working around the place, doing chores and running many errands necessary to find parts, pipe, fixtures, etc., to accomplish the work. On the 8th I rec'd 3 yards of ready-mixed concrete, and during the process, a timber gave way and I fell against another timber, injuring my back. I was hurt but kept on working because I felt that I couldn't leave the work. At night I was examined and treated by Dr. R. C. Allred at his office. Two ribs were broken loose and internal injuries which retarded my work.

Most of the 9th I lay around nursing my injuries and I suffered at nights too. Yet I keep on doing some jobs altho with difficulty.

On Saturday Lorin, Jerry, and I hauled a concrete slab from 2157 Lincoln St. to the septic tank.

Jan. 13. Sunday. I spent a few hours at home with my children and family. I am thankful for this glorious privilege. Mother Allred and Kathryn also were with us. After dinner we sang a few songs and prayed to-gether.

I am forcefully reminded of our situation as a people (I mean we who are called Fundamentalists and Cultists by the courts, the news papers, and people generally) in the denial of free speech, free assemblage, free press, and freedom of worship. All the four freedoms so much heralded before the world as the product or symbol of democracy is denied us. It's a galling situation or feeling to me.

After being married to Maleta or she to me for over twenty-two years and have raised a family of eight children by her and having Beth as a wife for 12 years and mother of seven children, I am hounded by the dogs of the law away from these wives and children and under instruction by the board of pardons or parole that "We expect you to take care of these families"—yet I must not see them and visit with them except upon special permission of an officer of the law. In other words, "You must take full care of them, but you can't live with them." O the irony of it! May God send them plenty of their own medicine.

Jan. 14, 15, 16. My work is the same as for some days past—repairing and fixing things about the place (Rulon's) and running many errands.

Axel Fors is in town from Short Creek. He came to sleep with me, and John and Bill Zenz are continuously repairing cars here.

My lame back from my fall continues to hold down my efforts to work much. Rhea Kunz, Jerry Lloyd, Ethel J., and I placed a concrete slab over the sceptic tank.

Jan. 18. Bros. Joseph W. and Guy Musser visited with us a short while. For several months the United Effort (of which we are members) has helped my family with about 135^{00} per month, thru Bros. Guy Musser and Rulon T. Jeffs as representatives of that movement. This I greatly appreciate, but now funds are low and they are unable to continue that way, which Bro. Joseph informs me. I asked them if they have heard any ill reports on our parole, and they say they have not but all is well so far as they know.

Maleta, Orm, and Mary went to Short Creek on Saturday, 19th.

Lorin and I started to the stock yards to see a cow but were informed by Jack Andrus that business is closed on Saturdays and also a strike is on now, so we did other jobs.

John Zenz and I set a toilet in our new house where Athlene, Melba, and Mabel live.

The cold weather has given me chill blains and I'm very lame in the back.

Jan. 20. Sunday. I spent a few hours at home with my family. Axel Fors, John Butchereit, Mother Allred, and Kathryn ate dinner with us.

A car with a man in it stood near our place most of the day. He shifted his post but little. This looks suspicious as a watchman against me.

Axel, John, and I visited I.W. Barlow and family in p.m., and I spent the evening at home (Kathryn's) in radio listening, playing chess with Owen, and conversing on scripture with Winnie. Axel has slept with me a few nights.

Jan. 21. To-day my darling Paul would be 17. Many, many times I weep in my heart without tears outwardly visible, in remembrance of his suffering and the sweet spirit he manifested in his sickness. He said, after

many months of suffering with a cough that was agonizing to a terrible degree, "Why don't the Lord heal me? Haven't I been whipped enough? I'll try to do right." I pray for him and them (Jay, Don, and Martha) and my heart reaches for them and all my dear children, wives, parents, and kindred, both living and died. I hope earnestly to make my calling and election sure.

Choring and fixing around the place and plumbing—cars, etc. Also 22nd and 23rd (Richard is 52 on the 22nd) and 24th. I worked at fixing some changes in Rulon's office and living quarters at 6045 So. State St. Lorin and I there until 11 p.m. He taped me around my side for my injury.

Ethel helped me at Higg's home (to be) on the 24th and 25th on 11th West near 2nd South.

At night Kathryn took the tape off me. It has taken off the skin, too, in many spots.

My Shirley is 6 to-day. A sweet girl and doing well.

My folks are quite alarmed over the constant watching of some bodys around the place. Many hours someone sits in a car close by. I make myself scarse [sic] around home altho the washing machine is broken and the taps need fixing and other things need adjustments; but this wonderful (?) free (?) set-up is indeed something to make history, so many things go undone that should be done because of it.

Jan. 25. Same. (I worked till midnight.)

Jan. 26. I worked again at Higg's. I saw Jim Jessop also Clayne Wayman who are now home from the military life.

My father is 77 on the 25th.

Axel left for home in Short Creek to-day with Lawrence Stubbs.

Attended church with Edith at Mt. Olympus ward at 7:30 p.m.

Jan. 27. Sunday. Winnie stayed with me last night. To-day I spent several hours with my family. My children shower me with their love and kisses and affections, and I delight in their company. Mother and Kathryn ate with us there and I board and stay with them every other day and night.

Jan. 28. I spent the day fixing plumbing connections and shopping in town. Attended show at night with Edith and Winnie in Sugar House.

Jan. 29. Snowed more all day. I did some patch plastering at Rulon's office.

Jan. 30. On account of cold weather I chored around all day.

Jan. 31. For many days we have been looking for some word of Marvin's arrival into the U.S. from Japan. The arrival came on the news on 28th, and tho Kathryn could hardly believe him so near, yet this morning he called by phone from Fort Douglas. It is a gala day for Kathryn especially and we all. She drove to the Fort and recieved him and brot him home about 5 p.m.

With joy and thanksgiving to God we welcome our dear ones home from the war. Orm came a few days ago and most of them have returned.

Visited Alfred Olschewski and wife in evening.

For Every time I can see my family, I am thankful to the Lord, for I am watched like the prey of a wolf or hawk.

Marvin spent the night at home with his family. The welcomes and expressions of love from all is beautiful.

Feb. 1. Around the place all day.

Feb. 2. Marvin is mustered out of the military today, so from now on he's a civilian again. He's a beautiful son and brother.

Lorin drove me to 261 So. 11th West where I installed a cupboard door and helped in laying linoleum and some plumbing.

Feb. 3. I spent most of the day with my family but felt blue at the looks of the financial outlook.

Feb. 4. I went to town with Marvin and Owen, Kathryn and Elsie. Paid cement bill and talked with Dick Hunt and Bert McQuarrie at the Labor Temple about my standing in the Union which they say is nothing now. I obtained at contractors license for 1946 a few days ago, but this does not create any standing with the Union (Local 184) as I had supposed.

Feb. 5. Visited with Olive who is very sick.

To-day is six years since our darling Paul passed away. May Heaven hold us to-gether eternally in an every increasing light and knowledge.

Margie-lee and Mother Lola Zenz gave a little party for my sweet Florence (age 11 to-day).

I played basket ball with several of the boys at the Lincoln School Gym from 7 to 9 p.m., then visited with Zenz's.

Feb. 6. Plumbing at the new house. Also 7th. P.M. Marvin, Owen, and I at Rulon's office. Show at Murray.

Feb. 8. Early this morning I learned Edson, Evelyn, and babe Marie came last night. I am delighted to see them. Spent the day with them and choring around. Also on the 9th. We visited with Olive and

Mother in Granite. Rode around with Dr. Allred in p.m.. Saw Sister J. Steed and others.

Feb. 10. My sweet wives and children have planned a gala day for this my 54th birthday and Shem's 4th. I appreciate their devotion, their faith in me, their loveliness to me, for they all express themselves in sweet sentiments, cards, gifts, and kisses, and a feast at which all of my living children are present with some others—Marvin, Orm, Rulon Jeffs and wife Kay and children (3), Evelyn, and Marie, LaRue.

Rulon Allred called for a few minutes. His family all express love to me.

I praise the Lord for these loved ones each and all. O heaven, I hope I shall faithful be to all of their love and fondest hopes in me. I feel so weak and I manifest so many failings that I wonder seriously at my standing before the Lord.

I spent most of the day with my family and I feel greatful for the privelege. Not one night since May 11th have I spent at home.

The many labor strikes through this nation bring great perils into view. Again I express a wish for troubles to continue because trouble is the only way or road to greater freedom.

Feb. 11. Edson and I did some washing machine repairs at Louis Kelsch's and jobs about the place (Rulon's).

Feb. 12. We bot some lumber at Holladay Lumber Co. and did cabinet work at Arthur Gabler's[7] in Granite. Installed drawers at Higg's home (261 So. 11th West). Visited with Clarence Wayman and wife, I.W. Barlow, Clayne Wayman, and Bettie Barlow at Clarence's home.

Feb. 13. More work at Gabler home.

Feb. 14. Shopping and with the help of Edson, Jim Jessop, and Jerry Lloyd, moved some lumber south side of the pasture. Choring.

The children are enjoying this Valentine's Day. My loved ones remember me also.

I stood watch at home (Marvin's) while other adults went to the show.

Feb 15. I feel quite ill with aches and chills like the flu, but I chored around the place.

My brother Richard came with Brother Newel Steed and Sisters Olive and Chloe. Richard and Newel asked me to go with them to Draper. Edson was with us too. We conversed with a Mr. Vaudery about constructing a grain elevator at Antamony, Utah.

I was quite ill during the night. Lorin prepared to make a trip to Short Creek and take Edson home. He with Edson, Evelyn and babe Marie, Jim Jessop, Jerry Lloyd, and Zola Higgs pulled away about 9 p.m.

Feb. 16. After chores I drew a sketch of the proposed grain storage bins. Late p.m. Richard and Newel came again and we discussed the prospect again, Richard pulling for a wood construction 32 x 32 feet by 30 ft. high [picture was drawn in journal here indicating four squares hooked together] while I pulled for a concrete structure built thus [another picture drawn here indicating four circles hooked together]. Newel favored the concrete but is much afraid of damage by frost, but I proposed and presented the picture which would not freeze. They decided in favor of the concrete. I am sick but they urged me to go along with them and help them get the thing lined up and started. Altho ill, I made ready to go with them.

I sent for my wives to come over for a few moments because it seems the dogs of the law are more than usual on the watch of late and one George Osguthorpe is always puttering around the place just south of us on Hyland Drive, and I feel a strong hunch that he is the stool pigeon placed there to watch me and my family and report any and every movement. Marvin's car was followed and scrutinized by the nosey buzzards only last night when Ethel drove in from the show at Holladay, and Bro. Steed was also closely observed and scrutinized.

Ethel is sweet 16 to-day. She is a beautiful daughter. Her mother and I ate supper in her honor with Myrtle, Leona, and Ruth Allred.

About 9 p.m. I left for points south with Newel and Richard after obtaining permission by phone from parole officer Oscar E. Louder. We reached Newel's home in Widstoe about 4 a.m., Sunday, 17th. After sleeping until about 7:30, looked over his place with him and met more of his family.

At 11 a.m. Sunday School was held at his home. Here I met Bros. D. L. Hunter, Orville Johnson, Valdamor Reidl, and the families of these brethren who are in these parts. A good meeting was held also at 1 p.m. I was invited to speak to them. Richard S. Jessop presided. Bro. Newel sang to us also.

About 3 p.m. and after dinner at Newel's, several of us looked over the mill site at about 10 miles up the canyon from Antamony and about 12 miles from Widstoe.

Joe Jessop (Richard's son newly home from Japan) is a fine young man. He is also with us, also Carrey Young, a brother-in-law to Newel. I spent a pleasant evening listening to the splendid singing of Newel and in conversing with his lovely family in a home night session.

[7]Frieda Gabler was Beth's father, B. Harvey Allred, Jr.'s plural wife.

I was surprized [sic] to see Lorin, Zola, Jim, and Jerry come in. After a brief visit, they left for Salt Lake City about 9 p.m., leaving Jerry at Steed's to help with the work.

Feb. 18. I attended Priesthood meeting at 6 a.m. at Bro. Hunter's home 6 miles from Newel's. I ate breakfast with Richard.

Newel and I drove his fine Buick car to Richfield and back. We enjoyed each other's thots and feelings. He's a man of God, an empire builder, a man of great dyamic [sic] force. Surely the Lord loves such a man and his talented family.

Again a song festival at Newel's at night with his family, altho they are quite ill with the flu and other ailments.

My health has improved some.

Feb. 19. Priesthood meeting again at Hunter's at 6 a.m. T. R. Dockstader is here. Breakfast with Richard and family chores of cattle feeding.

Richard, Jerry, and I rode the school bus (driven by Orville Johnson) to the mill where we put in about 20 shots of powder to break the frost off the ground where the new structure is to be built.

During the day Richard and I were sent for to assist in administering to sister Alice who is ill at Steed's.

Cattle feeding and choring, and I slept with Richard for two hours when (just at midnight) Newel called for me (20th) to go to Salt Lake City with he and some members of his family who are sick. We reached there about 7 a.m. I drove most of the way.

Feb. 21. Marvin Allred and I spent 5 hours finishing some cabinet work at Gabler's in Granite. We also visited with Mother and Olive, who is still very ill and lives in a part of a coop at Gabler's.

Feb. 22. Marvin, Lorin, John and Bill Zenz, also my small sons, Karl, Morris, Marvin, and Dee worked at a concrete-lifting job near the well at Marvin's home (Allred's).

Marvin, Lorin, and I distributed some food from Kelsch's grainery to several families,—Zitting's, Kunz's, Zitting's in Cottonwood, Allred's, and to my family. Sister Edson Zitting is a noble woman.

Feb. 23. As Lorin didn't work at his regular job again to-day, he, with my sons Karl Warner, Morris, and Marvin and Dee, helped us around the place (Allred's). My little sons Louis, Leslie, and Shem also came. I am delighted with their companionship and their love which they (we) are denied most of the time. I have had occasional visits from Edith, Louise, Florence, Faye, Evelyn, and others when they can come. Heaven how I love their company! I cannot record every move, but I thank my Father in Heaven for every member of my family and for every opportunity afforded me to see them, but I know Osguthorpe is only puttering around next door south of home for no other purpose but to watch me and mine.

I hope these cases will cost this state (Utah) a million dollars and a broken state. This state is fast becoming like Joseph the Prohpet said of Missouri—"damned to all eternity."

By Winnie's request I attended a show in Sugar House with her, Marvin and Kathryn, Faye, Evelyn, Irene Kunz, Eula, and Shirley. They seemed so delighted to go to a show with Daddy. Heaven bless them always.

Feb. 24. Sunday. I spent a while at home with my sweet family. I love them each and all.

For a short while I visited with Eliza Steed and Alice, Aunt Susie, Uncle John, Ed and Irene, Wm Stokes, Sister Neiderlund, R. T. Jeffs and family.

I felt lame in the back all day. My sprained back where my ribs were broken hurts me.

Feb. 25. Marvin Allred and I shopped about town and fixed a window for I.W. Barlow at 1362 So. 9th West.

Dr. R. C. Allred treated me in evening for pain in my back as a result of my bump over my right kidney.

Feb. 26. Made a gate and did jobs about the place. Marvin and I estimated a job for Arthur Gustaveson of Holladay Shoe Shop and ordered some lumber from Holladay Lumber Co.

Spent a pleasant evening at the place of my abode (Marvin and Kathryn's) with Winnie and Beth.

Feb. 27. After 3 hrs. work on the Sceptic [sic] tank, Marvin and I built shelves for Co-op Shoe Shop or Holladay Shoe Shop.

Feb. 28. Spent most of the day until 7 p.m. finishing the job (for the present) at the Shoe Shop.

Ate a delicious supper with the girls upstair (i.e.: Melba, Mabel, and Athlene, who invited Marvin and Kathryn, Clarence and Maralyn, and I to dine with them). Attended a show at Sugar House with Ruth and Maleta.

Mar. 1. Marvin and I fixed a table for Aunt Frieda Allred in Granite. Visited Mother and Olive. Visited with Alfred and Jennette at night.

Marvin and I figured some work for Truth Publishing Co. via Guy H. Musser at the Priesthood home.

We worked about the place (home).

Mar. 2. I shopped about town some. Handed in our (Rulon's and my) reports to the parole office.

Jerry Lloyd came back from Antamony, Utah. We, (Marvin, Owen, Jerry, Lorin, and I) did fence work and other jobs. Spent evening with Owen and family.

Mar. 3. Sunday. Welcome Sunday! for I cleaned up spic and span (as usual for Sundays) and spent a while with my sweet wives and children who seem so delighted to see me.

Sister Virginia Widdoes [Weidow] of Short Creek is with us to-day.

We've had quite clear weather for several days, but a squally snow storm fell to-day.

I cut hair for 7 of my sons—Carl Warner, Morris, Marvin, Lyman Dee, Louis, Leslie, and Shem.

Lorin brot Clayne and Betty and Jim Jessop home for dinner, also Orm and Mary came. Mother Allred, Marvin and Kathryn and children came for a while, too.

I spent the evening at Marvin's as usual.

Mar. 4. At work around the place and spent some time in town shopping. Obtained a liscense for Lorin's truck (27^{75}).

The watch against us doesn't seem so vigilent [sic] right now, or am I asleep?

Mar. 5. Marvin and I got lumber from Holaday Lumber Co. and started fixing Bro. Joseph Gavalya's house at 6045 State Street. Marvin and I also repaired a garage at 1153 - 3rd Ave. Attended a show with Marvin, Kathryn, and Beth.

Mar. 6. As per arrangement from yesterday, we (Marvin and I) obtained some material from Ketchum Lumber Co. And worked again at Gavalya's. The lumber yards all over the country are empty. Materials for building has been frozen by government. Many are now out of work. What materials are around require a special priority to get them mostly.

Bro. Guy H. Musser came to Marvin's on Monday evening (the 4th) and offered me an opportunity to move to the mill in Black Canyon near Antamony, Utah—if the parole board will permit me to go. He also presented a building proposition, viz: a printing office building to be built on the lot adjoining the priesthood home (2157 Lincoln Street) and ask me to look into all the necessary work to prepare for this structure.

Mar. 7. Marvin and I worked all day at Gavalya's. Show with Beth, Marvin, and Kathryn.

Mar. 8. Same (8 hours). Evening with Maleta.

Mar. 9. Same (10 hours).

Mar. 10. Sunday. I spent part of the day with my family. Rhea came with Marvin and Kathryn. She presented to me her building plans for kennels and I estimated the cost. Some of us visited with Olive and Mother Allred in Granite.

Mar. 11, 12. Marvin and I worked at Gavalya's altho Marvin is ill with a very lame back

Mar. 13. At 5 a.m. Marvin, Kathryn, and some others left for California. I worked all day at Gavalya's. Owen helped a while.

Mar. 14. At Gavalya's.

Mar. 15. At Gavalya's a few hours.

Owen and I obtained material from the Granite Mill then made up a pigeon hole cabinet for the *Truth* magazine at the Priesthood Home.

Attended a fashion show at the Olympus School with Edith and Louise.

Mar. 16. Did jobs around the home (Allred) and some shopping. Was guide [?] sick, too.

Met Bro. Marion Hammon who urged my decision about moving to the mill near Antamony, Utah. I asked a few more days.

Sick all night. Squally weather.

Mar. 17. Sunday. A heavy head cold made me feel quite miserable all day. About 4 p.m. I suffered pain in the back of my head like I never had before. The folks were alarmed over it. For some time later it eased up then came again. Ruth (my daughter, who is keeping the house and caring for the children while Marvin and Kathryn are away) and Leona did all they could for me, but I suffered severely for a while. Lorin and Clayne administered to me and blessed me greatly. I have great love and confidence in these boys, both new at that work, but they did it humbly and acceptably. Leona consulted Rulon by phone and I took a few pills during the night and next day. I rested fairly during the night.

Mar. 18. Felt very weak so I just sat and laid around most all day. Maleta came and applied hot packs and comfort to me during the day.

My sweet wives are so lovely to me! O my God, how I love them!—and my children all are devoted to me, too.

My dear little sons Harvey, Aaron, Louis, and Leslie have each spent a night with me, and I surely love their companionship. Karl Warner and Morris have assisted Lorin and I with chores of late.

My sweethearts and I saw Dr. R. C. Allred a short while in evening. He treated me for my ailments, as he

has done many, many times, and is a wonderful brother to me. He said those pains were symptoms of the polio.

Mar. 19. Winnie and I shopped in town. I talked with Uncle Moroni Jessop for a while, for I felt not well enough to work again to-day.

Mar. 20. Again around home fixing and sharpening tools, etc.

Mar. 21. I've tried to find (by phone) a plasterer to do the patch work at Gavalya's, but no one comes in answer, so I took my son Morris to help me and I did the plastering myself.

Mar. 22. Again plastering and choring around.

Mar. 23. Shortly after 4 a.m. Lorin and my sweet wives called for me and we drove Rulon Jeff's car south. We were nearly to Nephi by daylight. The folks prepared lunch which we enjoyed as we rode along.

We reached the mill 9 miles beyond Antamony about 9:40 a.m. We met our dear Edson in the road. He and Margaret and Frances Hammon were happily surprised to see us. We looked over the mill, the new elevator construction now in progress, the houses, the streams, and all we could, in consideration of our own prospective moving here to this mill. After dinner with Edson, Margaret, Frances, and children, we met Joe Jessop, Carrey Long, and Helmet Olschewski, who were helping at the construction work.

We and Edson drove on to my brother Richard's place on the Newel Steed ranch where we (Lorin, Edson, and I) helped Richard and Lawrence Stubbs unload farm machinery from the Karl Holmes ranch from Idaho Falls, while Winnie, Beth and baby Jerel, and Maleta visited with Ida, Lola, and children. Then we drove to Newel Steed's home and found him Newel and two others of his family bedfast with sickness. After a brief visit there we drove on to Widstoe where we men D. L. Hunter, Orville Johnson and wife, V. Reid, Maryette and Millie Jessop, Orlean Bateman, Clea Barlow, and Jennie Mae Bistline.

Back at the mill we ate dinner again and started for home about 7 p.m. At Antamony we visited briefly with sister Luella Hunter (school teacher) and daughters LaRue and Sharon.

On the hiway not far south of Richfield we had considerable tire trouble, but we drove on to home. I had a good conversation with Beth as we traveled along. We reached home about 3:30 a.m.

Mar. 24. I spent most of the day with my sweet family. Mary and Orm have taken care of my children while we were gone.

Marvin and Kathryn and party have returned from California during last evening. Ruth has done a good job of taking care of the home at Kathryn's while away.

This evening Clarence and Maralyn visited with us at Marvin's, and Mother Allred, also. We took her home (or back to Olive's quarters on Gabler's ranch in Granite).

Beth (feeling very blue) came to see me and we prayed together—the first time in many months—and at this time I here record that our praying has "changed the night to day" in our thots, for we both have felt disheartened and blue, and we prayed for relief from this feeling and for light, and it came in a most wonderful feeling of love. I am full of thanksgiving to God for this sweet companion and for each wife and child.

May heaven guide our thots and conclusions pertaining to our prospective moving.

Mar. 25, 26, 27. Marvin and I worked at Gavalya's and doing other little jobs necessary around home. Attended show with Beth.

Mar. 28. We spent the day hauling manure on our garden spots.

To-day my wives and I fasted and met in prayer at 12:30 (noon) and prayed for unity of thot and desire on the prospective move.

Mar. 29. Marvin and I spent part of the day in town and conversed with Uncle John Y. Barlow about the moving prospect to the mill. I told him I would go if they (the brethren in charge) said or desired me to, but that the place there looked hazardous to small children because of the stream and the hiway. He said, "I don't blame you a bit if you don't move there, and I know you'd go if we told you to. I think Bloomington is the better place for you in consideration of Maleta's weak heart and other things, too. We have the money now to pay for the place there—the whole thing—and we expect to do building there."

About 1:30 Beth and Baby Jeryl and Olive left with Harold Allred for California, and my little sons Harvey and Aaron came to stay with me while she's away.

Marvin and I visited with Geo. Kalmar and sister Marion.

Mar. 30. Marvin and I worked at Gavalya's again.

Mar. 31. Sunday. I spent mostly with my family.

Apr. 1. Marvin and I worked at Gavalya's. I met Francis M. Darter there who told me he was writing a new article and had recieved permission from John Y. Barlow to do so. This seemed somewhat strange to me.

Apr. 2. At Gavalya's all day. I tried hard to finish the job to-day but too many details to get done.

Apr. 3. I finished the job in 6 hours while Marvin worked at home. I hurried to town to do some necessary business. By invitation we ate a delicate dinner at 7:30 with Orm and Mary.

Apr. 4. I rec'd $86[00] from Jos. Gavalya. Marvin wont take a cent of it—he turns it all to me for my family's support. He and Kathryn are very sweet to me.

My sweet little sons Harvey and Aaron are staying with me while mamma is away and they love it and so do I. I thank God for their sweet companionship.

I spent the afternoon with Winnie in town. We attended a show and did shopping. After all these years of our married life, I gave her a wedding ring (gold). I have cared little for jewelry, but I confess that in many ways I've been negligent and dilitory [sic] in answering to some desires of my sweet wives. They've been wearing rings all their married years so I've just let it go at that—but I feel that the ring is a token of everlasting love and union, and I gladly, anxiously placed it upon her finger, for she has been and is sweet, dear, and faithful to me.

Apr. 5. Worked around home (Allred's).

Apr. 6. At 1 a.m. Lorin, Edith, and Ianthie Barlow went to Short Creek, Arizona, for conference. He (Lorin) desired me to go along, but I thot I'd best not go, for I'm still a prisoner of the State of Utah and I keenly sense that my God-given constitutional rights are denied me—and I'm required to report to the parole board (or Oscar E. Louder), which I did on the 3rd.

Maleta, Marvin, Kathryn, and I attended a show in the evening. I gave her (Maleta) a ring also with the same thot and feeling as expressed for Winnie.

Apr. 7. Sunday. Made ready my little sons and myself and about 10:30 a.m. drove home to find my sweet wife Beth and baby Jeryl had been home for only two hours from a very pleasant trip to California. I am deeply thankful for their safe return and their love for me, as also all of my family.

This is Beth's 30th birthday. Sweet and lovely as a wife can be. I gave her a wedding ring with equal thot and feeling as expressed. God bless you, darling, forever.

I thank Thee, Father in Heaven, for these beautiful wives and children and I pray, O Heaven help me to be true to them forever and keep us in the ways of truth.

Each Sunday we have a little family song service and prayer to-gether.

Mother Allred, Marvin and Kathryn and children, Orm and Mary, Marrion and children (Orm's sister), and Uncle Marion Clark[8] and daughter from Mesa, Arizona, called on us a while.

Apr. 8. Stormy weather. I jobbed around the place. Lorin returned from Short Creek at 8 a.m.

Apr. 9. Around home. Stormy. Took dear little Louis to the dentist (Dr. Wright).

Some family treatments from Dr. R. C. Allred.

About 3 p.m. Myrtle called my attention to a phone call saying that the place (home—4678 Hyland Drive) has been sold and the buyers have been there and asked that we vacate as soon as we can. They seemed nice about it but desired it as soon as convenient.

This brot queer feelings to me, altho I've been looking for it for some months. There seems no place to go. I've been feeling somewhat blue over the continued prison sentence that hangs over me and that I cannot stay with my family, and my children continually beg for the privilege of going with me to work or somewhere every day, and only sometimes can I take them for a little while. My wives feel very discouraged at times, too, and I lie awake during many hours of the nights thinking over my failures to provide the homes my family needs and the upkeep I should provide, too.

After this word of the sale of the home, I wanted to see Guy and John Y. and tell them or see if the place at the Mill near Antamony is still open. I called at the home of Hyrum Petersen in Holladay where Beth was tending children and talked with her about it and went back home to take Winnie, Maleta, and Lorin to the Priesthood home—andto my joy and surprise, Edson greeted me, he having just arrived from the south. It seemed a divine touch of the Almighty because of my qurried [sic] mind over the thots of moving. He went with us to the Priesthood home where we met Brother Newel Steed and wife and Aunt Susie. We conversed with Guy Musser and Rulon Jeffs and Marion Hammon about our request to move, and these brethren told us the Mill houses are open for us.

We also visited with Orm and Mary at their home. They seem ready and anxious to move south.

Edson slept with me at Marvin's.

Apr. 11. Marvin, Edson, Orm, and I rode around to-gether to Joseph Gavalya's, to Sugar House, and about the town.

Met Marion Hammon and Newel Steed at the Priesthood home in evening. I ate supper with them there and they made ready to return south. Orm and Edson went with them, and Beth and I visited Kelsch's.

One year this day our sweet baby Jerel was born. She's fat and sweet and just learning to walk more surely and is mamma's girl for sure.

[8]Beth's uncle.

Apr. 12. Winnie, Beth, Leslie, Louis, Shirley, and Jerel went with me to the State Capitol Bldg. and around town some. I purchased 22 pair of overalls at Sears for some of my children.

About 1 p.m. I met parole officers Oscar E. Louder and Keith Wilson at their offices in the Utah Savings & Trust Bldg. (7th floor). I went there to ask them (or Louder) if it's OK for me to move to Antamony to work and told them of our notice to move. Louder called Wilson to hear my story with him and ply me with questions. I described the situation as best I could, telling them the location of the mill where I intended to go. They asked me if I was a member of this group effort, and I answered, "Yes, I have been from the beginning." They reasoned that "If we let you go there, we'll be criticized as fostering or sponsoring a continuation of this group or polygamy, and this was to be a dissolving proposition. Every month this *Truth* magazine encourages this doctrine as tho nothing had been done to stop it." I said, "Yes, you'd better try to take the Bible out of circulation, too, and if your [sic] going to take the stand that your not going to let anybody go down there who believes in this doctrine, then you're trying to take away the last hope the Constitution of the United States ever gave to man," At this, Louder answered, "Well, I didn't intend to put it that way, and I'd better modify my statements."

They repeatedly said, "We've gone clear over backward in granting privileges to you fellows to never say 'no' to their requests, and we've allowed Barlow and Musser to go down there and look over the works—and you can see the position we are in. The Board expects us to see that the agreement to stop this practice is lived up to, and we've allowed you to see your families and expect you to care for them." I answered, "Yes, I can see that your requirements run counter to themselves. The Board told me, "We expect you, Mr. Jessop, to take care of these families," and then tie my hands—and yours are just as crosswise. So I can see your position." Also, "Mr. Louder, would you think that my children should be taught to hate me in order to satisfy the requirement?" and he quickly rejoined, "No, I do not."

I said to Wilson in answer to his querries [sic], "Mr. Wilson, supposing my families were moved as far away as Widstoe is from the Mill—14 miles—while I lived at the mill." He said, "O, people can live as family units many miles apart in that country" (as tho they couldn't in Salt Lake).

They gave me to understand that they would take the responsibility no further but would "place it squarely up to the Parole Board and let them tell us just what to do." The Board meets on April 20th, so I cannot get an answer until after that time.

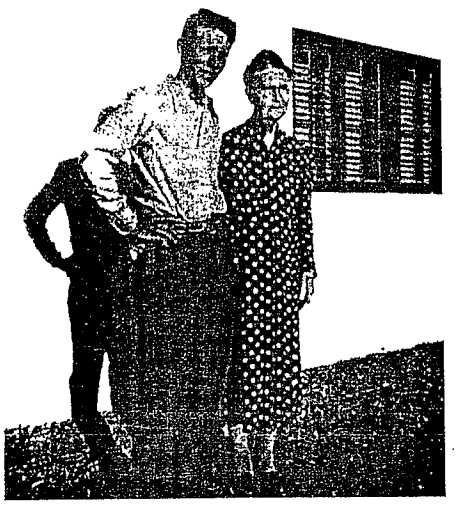
I also told them that caring for my family required many trips home but that I haven't spent one night at home.

So the case is again before the law officers who have muddled up everything. Only God Almighty can effect a full answer. May His will be done.

Apr. 12, 13. Around home doing jobs necessary to better the place.

Apr. 14. Sunday. I spent most of the day with my darlings at home having Sunday School at 11 a.m. and enjoying their companionship.

A phone call came to Winnie from her Mother, Catherine Porter, whom we have not seen for 15 years and whom has been residing in Mesa, Arizona, and doing work in the Temple there. I also heard (or talked with) her.



Edson Jessop and his grandmother Cathering Porter

Marvin, Kathryn, Louise, Shem, Marvin, Jr., and I visited with Mother Porter at the home of her daughter Delila Porter at Delila's home between 8th and 9th South on 4th East Street.

I also visited with Olive Kunz and Mother Allred and Gabler's family at Gabler's home in Granite in late p.m. Beth and I rode out with Marvin and Kathryn. Mother and Olive's daughter Irene came back with us.

Apr. 15. Jobbing about home to-day. Beth visited with us as her Mother is also here at Marvin's. I took Mother and Irene to Rulon's for treatment. Had a very pleasant visit with my darling Beth.

To-day my precious Jay (Jos. L., Jr.) is 28. I thank Heaven for his sweet and noble life and think of and long for him much since his death.

Apr. 16, 17, 18. Jobbing around home. Marvin and I helped David Jeffs do some cement work for Edw.

Christensen. We also put on some gutter troughs for Jos. Gavalya on evening of 20th.

I phoned Oscar E. Louder for a report from the Parole Board and recieved a blank "No, you cannot make that move." So I felt quite provoked at them, but he said, "Think it over and come in and see me."

Beth, Faye, and I visited with her sister Rhea Kunz at Farmington. Rhea offers any help she can.

Apr. 21. Sunday. I again spent the day with my family. Donna Kunz (daughter of Rhea), a very sweet girl, spent the night with Beth and part of to-day. Beth was quite ill all day.

Winnie, Maleta, Edith, and I attended a show at night. During the afternoon I took several of my children for a ride upon the mountain hiways to Mtn. Dell reservoir, much to their delight, and I love their sweet companionship.

Bro. J. Marion Hammon called on me for a short while also.

Apr. 22. Marvin and I shopped in the city. We went in with Owen. Marvin and I conversed with parole officer Oscar E. Louder in his office in the Utah Savings & Trust Bldg. He told me he (Louder) would take the responsibility of saying yes to my inquiry about my moving to Antamony and taking Winnie and her family. He seemed very civil and gentlemanly.

So I began to plan that way, my wives all agreeing to it—yet hoping for us to all to be together, in better homes, soon.

Apr. 23. Marion Hammon and T. R. Dockstader came to see me about Louder's report, and we decided that T. R. should start loading me to move south to-morrow.

Marvin Allred and I accompanied by several of our children hauled Olive's cow from Morris' (Kunz) home to Harold Allred's home for summer pasture. We vaccinated [sic] our calves and this cow for blackleg.

Apr. 24. T. R. brot the big semi-trailer to my home (4678 Hyland Drive), and Marvin and I, with the help of my wives and daughters Ethel and Edith and sons Carl and Morris the little ones, loaded fruit and goods all day until 5:30 p.m. when the whole load tipped over on the right side and many tons of fruit were sprawled about and considerable dammage [sic] was done. Some consternation reigned among us because we couldn't tell for a time whether some of our little ones were under the load, but heaven be praised, none were under it. Lyman Dee and Eula were in the truck when it tipped over and came out of the debre [sic] with few bruises. My sweet wives were so shocked and unnerved that they shook and cried and thanked God that our little ones were all right.

Marvin (A.) said, "Daddy, it appears like the devil don't want you to go."

We unloaded things as best we could with several children from the neighborhood crowding in to see. The Kemp boys (chums of Karl and Morris, who live across the street) helped us clean up the wreckage, which I judge to be a loss of at least $250.^{00}$ considering the loss of time and labor and fruit and broken furniture and goods.

Darkness and fatigue stopped us for the night.

Apr. 25. Lorin stayed home from his work to-day, so with He and Marvin and Owen and we of my family, we righted the semi and T. R. Dockstader came and hooked up the truck to it and we again loaded to capacity the outfit. About 5:30 p.m. he pulled away.

Marvin and Kathryn decided to go with us and drive Lorin's truck back from our destination, so we prepared that way. I stayed over night in our home, or with my own wives and children, last night, (24th), it being the first time in nearly a year. Thank God for the privelege, altho the dogs of the law would return me to jail for it.

Apr. 26. It took much of the day to prepare our load and arrange a bed for those who were to go, who were: myself, Winnie, Ethel, Karl, Morris, Louise, Florence, Evelyn, Jane, Louis, Leslie, and Shem, and Marvin and Kathryn. With three in the cab and eleven of us and our dog Shep crowded in the back, it was rather tiresome for some before we reached the end of our journey.

I bade good-bye to my loved ones at home (viz: Maleta, Beth, Lorin, Edith, Faye, Marvin, Dee, Eula, Ann, Shirley, Harvey, Aaron, and Jeryl) tearfully, for I love them and prayed that our separation would be short and that we may all be together in a better place and find greater happiness soon.

The Allred's—Rulon's, Owen's, Marvin's—the Zenz's have all been so sweet to me, and Mother Evelyn Allred is all ways [sic] generous and beautiful to me. All expressed regret at our leaving yet hopeful of a better situation.

My sweet little Harvey was almost broken hearted at my leaving. O, Heaven bless them.

It was about 3:30 p.m. when we pulled away. A blowout of a tire near the prison farm caused us near a 2-hour delay.

It was a new and rather thrilling experience for most of the children, who watched the sights of beautiful fields of growing crops and lakes, rivers, and towns along the way.

Darkness overtook us before we reached Nephi, and the cold winds upon us (for we were riding in an open truck except for a canvass partly around us and some could lie down under cover upon the bed) made cold and aches because of cramped positions. Ethel tried to arrange comfort for all others while she stood the force of the wind and inconvenience. (She's a darling for sure.)

About 3 a.m. we reached the mill (called Osirus Mill and Creamry [sic]) in Black Canyon, 9 miles above Antimony, Utah. My dear Edson heard us arrive and was soon out with a lantern, and in a little while all of us were in beds prepared by Alyne Jessop, Frances Hammon, and Margie Holmes.

Apr. 27. All is well generally and we spent the day arranging and fixing our things. (T. R. arrived about 12 hours ahead of us and our goods we piled anywhere they could be about the house.)

Almost every step we take here, outside of the houses, is either up or down hill (for there is no level country here). By 9 p.m. beds were set up for all. Our Louis feels quite ill.

Apr. 28. Sunday. My thots were that I should return to Salt Lake City with Marvin. Winnie and Edson thot so, too. About 8 a.m. Edson, my little sons and I drove to the home of Bro. Newel Steed near Widstoe to talk over the matter with him. He also thot the idea a good one, so about 10:30 a.m. Marvin and Kathryn, Karl, Evelyn, and I pulled out for the city. We arrived at home about 5:30 p.m.

Marvin and Kathryn are always so dear, sweet and helpful, that I praise the Lord for their lovliness [sic].

It was joyful to see my darlings and hear of the love manifested for me by members of my family. My little Harvey, setting on the doorsteps waiting for me because he said, "Daddy always comes on Sunday." May our dear God reward and keep alive such devotion. I spent the evening with my darlings.

Apr. 29. Marvin and I spent the day shopping and I gathering goods necessary for the houses and mill and enjoying the companionship of my sweet wives Beth and Maleta and taking my little sons Harvey and Aaron many places with me, also Shirley and the others when out of school.

Attended a show at night at Murray with Mother, Maleta, and Beth.

Apr. 30. I did more shopping and jobs necessary for my going again with Karl Holm when he comes from Idaho. A very cold wave came over the country.

May 1. A heavy frost killed most of the apricot crop, also peaches, and done much crop damage thruout the country.

I helped Owen put in a window and did work on Marvin's entrance and gathered things about the home on Hyland Drive. Spending as much time as I can with my family there.

My father called me from I.W. Barlow's, so some of us—Marvin, Lorin, Beth, and I—visited at Barlow's a short while and my father slept with me at Marvin's.

During this day Marvin and I helped move a stove at Louis Kelsch's.

May 2. Father, Beth, and I shopped around some and tried to get Jos. Gavayla's old school bus started but could not. We met Marion Hammon, LeRoy S. Johnson, Woodruff Steed, and T. R. Dockstader at the State Capitol Bldg.

We stayed at our place a while. Allen Jessop repaired some furniture of Maleta's.

May 3. As Bro. Karl Holm is back from Idaho, we prepared many little articles for loading, and by 12 noon our load was on Karl's truck at Allred's barn.

Marvin and Kathryn fixed us a delicious dinner.

It seems a sad thing to me to bid my own dear wives and children so long again, most of them begging to go with me. In tears and longing for them, I took my leave with Karl and my Father about 1 p.m. and drove to the mill in Black Canyon by 11:30 p.m.

We slept a while. Amid the hearty welcomes by each of my dear ones at the mill. At 5 a.m. we drove to D. L. Hunter's residence in Widstoe and attended Priesthood meeting at 5:30 a.m. (4th), Richard S. Jessop presiding. After the meeting, my father and Karl and Edson went on to Short Creek while I fixed things about the house and shop at the Mill. W. Steed and T. R. ate supper with us.

Alyne Jessop and her sweet two girls (babies) are with us and lovely as can be.

May 5. Sunday. I drove my family (Margie [Holms] and Karl, Jr., and Rachel [Holms] also with us) to the home of Newel Steed where we attended Sunday School and meeting.

Our baby Shem (4) is quite sick.

May 6. About 3 a.m. I left home at the Osirus Mill and drove to Newell's home, when with he and Verl Young in a truck on which was loaded a caterpillar tractor, we drove to Jacob's Lake on the Kaibab mountain. There we met with Edson Jessop, Axel Fors, Ted Widdow, J. M. Hammon, Woodruff Steed, T. R. Dockstader, and Elmer Johnson. We studdied [sic] over the Whiting saw mill and site Northeast of Jacob Lake.

Mr. Lattin of the Lang Company showed us the works. After some sizing up of things there, we all drove to our (The United Effort's) site 12 miles from Jacob Lake where we met with Mr. Grosbeck, a Mr. Jackson, and a Mr. Karr of the Forrest [sic] ranger station. With these men we studdied the new site.

At one of the cabins there, Bro. J. M. Hammon told me that here is where Jay (my darling Son) ate his last breakfast, and from here he was taken after being struck by death. This brot sad thots to my mind and I could but weep and pray for him and yearn for him in my heart and mind.

I called the attention of Marion and Woodruff that I am "out of bounds" by being in Arizona and asked their thots in the matter as I am still a prisoner of the State of Utah. They (like I) thot it best I return to Salt Lake and obtain permission of the parole board (if possible) to assist in this saw mill work.

So about 7 p.m. Newel, Verl, Edson, and I returned to Widstoe and our abodes. (We made the final 50 miles in 50 minutes. The total distance from the mill in Black Canyon to the saw mill site on the Kaibab is near 186 miles.) But Woodruff (who is manager of the Saw Mill works) said he would like to have me present on Wednesday because the forest ranger would again be there and we would learn more details of the work.

May 7. Very early Edson left our home (Alyne and children are still with us) and helped Spencer Johnson and others load mill timbers, etc., while I fixed doors and windows around home. Morris (my son) helped me as, also did Louise and Florence. About 10 p.m. Edson returned and said we're ready to go, so He and I and Spencer rode all night on the road with a heavy load, reaching the mill site at 6:40 a.m. of the 8th.

During the morning Bro. Geo. L Dockstader and his higher classes from the Short Creek Schools came on the site enroute to the Grand Canyon, which is about 40 miles further south of us. Here I met again my brother Tom Jessop and my nephew Dan Barlow and neice [sic] Marion Broadbent and others of my acquaintance.

During the day the rangers and Woodruff, Elmer, Edson, and I studdied and measured for the mill setting.

I returned to Widstoe via Short Creek with Spencer Johnson in the truck. At Short Creek I saw my dear father and brother Fred and families, Axel and Allie and Ebba[9], Roy Johnson, Edson's families and others. I slept with my brother Fred.

May 9. Spencer and I left for Widstoe about 7 a.m. At Widstoe Jerry Jessop helped us load mill timbers and Spencer again went for the forrest. Jerry drove me to my darlings in Black Canyon.

May 10. About 8 a.m. my little son Leslie and I boarded the school bus with Orvill Johnson who drove us to Antamony where we helped load the household goods of sister Luella Hunter (whose school season closes to-day). Bro. Davis L. Hunter gave me 20^{00} to help me on my way.

Orville drove us to Junction City where we (Leslie and I) intended to go to Salt Lake City by bus. We got a ride to Richfield with two men in a car, thence we walked about two miles and rode again and walked again and rode again to Salina. Leslie was a good sport and a good pal as we walked about 6 miles during the day between rides for a near 90 miles. We reached Allred's home about 7:30 p.m. We beat the bus time by about 2-1/2 hours.

At Marvin and Kathryn's home we were greeted and treated most sweetly by them and Mother Allred. My sweet little grandson Marvin L. ("Marvie," age 20 months) hugged and kissed me over and over again saying as he did it, "Bumpa! Bumpa!" I saw and loved my own sweet families at home on Hyland Drive—Maleta and family, Beth and family, and Lorin and Edith. O Heaven, how I love them and pray for them each and all.

May 11. Dr. R. C. Allred (affectionately just Rulon) treated Leslie for a very, very bad throat condition.

Rulon and I (by appointment) counciled [sic] with Bro. Jos. W. Musser who counciled me or suggested to me not to ask further privileges of the parole officers because, "It only agrivates [sic] them and embarrasses them." He said, "And I would just go on and do the work at the saw mill or where I was needed and say nothing about it and I think it will be alright." This was Joseph's council to me after I told him the situation.

I thank God for such men as is Joseph W. Musser. I know he's a good man. I pray that I may be wise and be protected from the hands of men who would throw me back in jail because of my associations with my own families, for I feel that I am being watched very closely by some people.

I made every move I could to gather more needful things from around home (Hyland Drive) and elsewhere for our work.

Mr. Lowder gave permission to pack up and gather things necessary, therefore I spent time there at various houses either day or night around the place to this end and shopping in the city.

May 12. Sunday. I spent with my sweet wives and children who were in Salt Lake vicinity and anxiously praying for those who are away. This is Mother's Day, and I praise the Lord for my darling mothers—all of them whose efforts from the beginning of time (so far as I can think) have brot me fourth. Also I'm equally

[9]Ebba Fors, Axel's first wife.

greatful for the sweet mothers of my loving wives who are the mothers of my sweet family and my lovely daughters who are mothers, too. Mother Allred spent part of the day with us.

I took Beth, Maleta, and children for a nice ride into Parley's Canyon and down Emmigration [sic] Canyon. Stayed at Marvin's and Kathryn's, my usual place since Dec. 15, 1945.

May 13. Shopping, fixing doors and windows at the Hyland Drive home.

I visited a short time with Mother C. A. Porter at 4th East between 8th and 9th South Street. She's a noble character, yet she urges Winnie to go to the President of the Church and confess that she has been wrong all these years. This Winnie will not do. She vows she'll stay with me tho her mother urges seperation [sic]. I am thankful for Winnie's stand and her love to me.

May 14. Again doing all I can to make things ready for the work in the south. We have obtained the old bus from Brother Joseph Gavalya and are fixing it up for use—i.e.: John and Bill Zenz are. These men are efficient and noble in their work. God bless them.

May 15. Helping fix the bus and jobs about the homes and each day taking Leslie and others for treatments from Dr. Rulon.

About 9:40 p.m. Leslie and I left town in the truck with Bro. Woodruff Steed. We reached home in Garfield County about 5 a.m., found my folks well.

May 16. We ate breakfast with Winnie and the children and was soon on our way via Widstoe to the Kaibab forest. We reached the millsite about 6 p.m. My son Morris with us. We slept in the cabin, I with Vergel.

May 17. 5:30 a.m. to 6:30 a.m. we men met in Priesthood Meeting. I sent [sic] the day with Edson Jessop, Vergel Jessop, Elmer Johnson, Lynn Cook, and Jerry Jessop building at the mill—foundation work.

About 4:30 p.m., forest ranger Mr. Karr brot sad news to us—a dim phone message about like this: "Marvin Allred—boy killed—Lyman Jessop."

This is stunning, shocking, and puzzling and bewildering to me. I didn't know what to think or how to speak except I want to go to them and go quickly.

Edson said, "Dad, I want to go with you," and Vergel, too, wanted to go—so we hurriedly left the camp, Elmer Johnson with us in a Ford pickup truck, also Morris. So the 5 of us hurried on to Short Creek, and I could only conclude that one of my boys was killed and Marvin Allred was sending me the message. I was too full to greet my own loved ones in Short Creek with words of comfort or smiles, for I felt dazed by the blow. Fawn and Fred and others offered solace, but words seemed useless.

At Short Creek, Bro. Elmer J. stayed and my Father and Edson's wife Margaret and baby Carol Lynn, Edson, Vergel, Morris, and I went on via Pipe Springs and Freedonia to Widstoe. I was grief-stricken, and the cold, open ride made me sick and cold.

We reached Widstoe about 12:15 midnight and learned that my sweet little grandson Marvie Allred had been run over by a truck and killed.

I am in sorrow and I can only weep and pray for my dear Marvin and Kathryn and Mother Allred, who is also so attached to him.

Winnie and family were asleep as we reached them about 1 a.m. This news brot them all into deep mourning as we prepared to go on to Salt Lake City.

May 18. At 3 a.m. Father Jos. S. Jessop, Vergel, Edson and wife and baby, Winnie, Ethel, Louis, Shem, and I pulled away leaving our sweet and mourning children Louise, Morris, Florence, Jane, and Leslie at home. Sister Margie Holm, our lovely neighbor, will assist them.

May 19. We drove Bro. Newel Steed's Buick car and reached Allred's about 8:15 a.m. All were solemn and in renewed tears as we approach them and realize so keenly the grim tragedy, yet it seems that this was designed by the Almighty Heavens—for Erwin Fischer (who drove the Fischer truck over him) had been very careful and cautious to avoid any such thing, and from all reports it was purely accidental. None of us blame Erwin, yet he is so grief-stricken that he can hardly live. The blow to us all seems terrible.

We were happy to see the others of our family—Maleta, Beth, Lorin, Edith, and all. O God, Bless them forever.

I slept some and arranged for the grave thru Mr. Kay at the Sunset Lawn. I spent the day with my family and friends.

May 20. Around town and home making arrangements for the funeral.

May 21. At 3:45 p.m. the funeral service was held at Larkin Mortuary for our beloved little Marvie. Before the service I took some of my little ones to see the little man who lay so peacefully in his casket. Saw many relatives and other friends.

I spent the night with my lovers. Modine and Howard came from Blackfoot, Idaho. They are with us part of the time.

May 22. Bro. Rulon T. Jeffs helped me get a liscense for the bus we got from Bro. Joseph Gavalya. Orm also helped some to fix it up.

We made ready to leave for the South. Edson drove Newel's truck with Margaret and baby, my father Jos. S. Jessop, Winnie, Louise, Shem, and Rulon and Ethel, while I drove Rulon's car with Edith, Melba and children Lewis and Dian, Mabel and children David, Lorrie, and Jared, Carrol[10] and son. Edith and I drove to St. George while the other car went to our home at the Osirus Mill.

We (Edith and I) left the others at Mother Etta Finlayson's home in St. George, and we drove on thru Zion Park road during the night. Tire trouble delayed us some time below Rockville, then at Heaton's garage at Orderville. We picked up Helmet Olschewski and wife at Junction City at 6:15 a.m. (after riding all night) and...

May 23. We ate breakfast with my darling family at the Mill about 8 a.m..

Edith helped me a lot by her sweet company. She has passed her school grades with an all A record, which is very good. I appreciate her efforts this way. She has been a great help with the chores, too.

Rulon caught some fish from the mill stream and drove the folks to Widstoe. His company is much appreciated, and I'm thankful for my sweet children who have carried on well in our absence.

May 24. I spent the day fixing things about the place and a hike with my children. Bros. D. L. Hunter and Carl Holm brot some groceries and things from town for us.

May 25. Rulon and I attended priesthood meeting at 5:30 a.m. at Widstoe. We visited with Bro. Newel Steed's family.

At the mill he showed Morris and other children how to catch fish and we had a pleasant visit.

I am looking anxiously for my family from Salt Lake. I hoped and prayed for them. About 2:30 p.m. they came, Orm Lavery bringing Mary, and his sister Marion and two children, Maleta, Beth, Karl, Faye, Marvin, Evelyn, Dee, Eula, Ann, Shirley, Harvey, Aaron, and Jeryl in the bus—and Lorin and Jim Jessop brot Orm's furniture and our cow Sooky Floss and calf.

I was as joyous over seeing them as anyone. I realize that I am still a prisoner of this state and am being watched, yet there are some conditions that only the Almighty can judge and recompense, and this is one—for I will not ignore nor shun my sweet children and wives for all the threats of this damned state with all its officers. So I welcome my darlings into my arms and into my heart. I enjoyed their joyous lives over Sunday.

May 26. Rulon left for home that evening. This morning I took a bus load over to Sunday School at Widstoe.

Orm's furniture was put into the mill and Lorin and Jim drove around some.

Winnie, Maleta, and Beth did well in preparing meals and beds for the crowd. Lorin decided to stay over night.

May 27. We prepared shelters in the truck for the trip home. Near noon they pulled away, much to my disliking, for I desire their sweet companionship close around me always.

Orm helped me fix a corral for the cow and we loaded the bus with Orm's furniture.

I conversed with Mrs. Gates about the sale of her house to us. She lives on the hill above us.

May 28. About 7 a.m. Orm, Mary, Marion and children Caroline and Wayne, and my sons Karl and Morris and I left in the bus (loaded with furniture) for the saw mill.

Winnie, Edith, Louise, Florence, Faye, Jane, Louis, Leslie, and Shem remained at home.

On our journey via Widstoe to hiway No. 89 thru Hatch, Glendale, Orderville, Mt. Carmel, Kanab, and Fredonia. Between Mt. Carmel and Kanab, we lost a linoleum roll and engine hood out of our load and had a laborus [sic] time carrying it for a mill up the steep roads. Our motor heated up a lot, so we were delayed often.

We reached the saw mill camp in the Kaibab about 6:15 p.m. and made camp for the night.

May 29. Edson is at the camp. We worked together building the foundation work and floor of the mill. The saw is hooked up so that our needed timbers can be cut as we go, tho the work seems slow in this stage of the work.

We eat at the cabin occupied by Bro. Woodruff Steed and family. His wife Sevenda oversees the kitchen work.

May 30. Our daily routine is: Priesthood class and prayer at 5:30 a.m., (Elmer Johnson in charge while W. Steed is manger of this saw mill project); breakfast at 6:40; work till 6 p.m.; dinner at 12:35.

May 31. Edson and I, Karl, and Morris sleep in the bus we brot. The nights are cold with plenty of frost in the mornings.

Jerry Jessop, George Emack, Karry Young, Lynn Cook, Elmer Johnson, Melvin Johnson, Orm Lavery, Woodruff Steed, Edson, and I are the crew of men at this time.

Jun. 1. Same work. Our water is hauled for 12 miles so it seems scarce. At night I rode to Short Creek

[10]Melba and Mabel's sister, Carol Finlayson.

with Edson, Woodruff, Elmer, and two girls in the semi. We reached there about 12:30 midnight. I awakened my father and slept a few hours with him.

Annie, Fawn, Fred, Lydia, Maryette, and the children were well and glad to see me.

Jun.2. I attended Sunday School and visited with Axel, Allie, Ebba and family.

During the afternoon I visited with Verna Jessop and children. I've heard that she is going to divorce Vergel, so I hoped to do some good there. She was glad to see me, as were the children, and I hope and pray that she will not divorce Vergel but that their family ties will continue forever. This I earnestly pray thru our Lord Jesus Christ, Amen.

About 5 p.m. I ate dinner at Father's and I love my little brothers and sister there.

Edson called for me. I saw his folks and we made ready to go back to the woods, Joe and Dan Jessop, Blaine Thompson[11] with us. We left Short Creek after 10 p.m. in the semi. Enroute our tailgate came open and we lost Blaine's tools. We tried to find them by returning several miles down the road, also by inquiry, but to no avail. We reached camp about 3:15 a.m.

Jun. 3. Worked hard all week to make this a paying project because so many homes are needed and much seems requited at our hands.

Jun. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. Same. Woodruff and Blaine went to Salt Lake City on the 5th.

We completed the main floor and built most of the saw dust conveyer this week.

Saturday 8 a.m. Woodruff returned and the most of the men went to Short Creek to a special meeting. I was not invited and I desired to go home.

Edson is very ill with pains in his back. He has been unable to work for 2 days. He, Karl, Morris, and I took the bus and drove to Orderville where he (Edson) decided to go on to Short Creek with Newel Steed and company whom we met there.

Two soldier boys rode with us some distance. My boys (Karl and Morris) and I drove on to Widstoe. We met Lorin Jessop, Clayne Wayman, and Ianthie Barlow headed for Kaibab. They went to Short Creek instead. We ate dinner with my darling family at Osirus Mill and my sister Violet and family who came to visit us. I'm thankful to see them all.

Jun. 9. Sunday. Our bus load attended church at Widstoe, Veryl Young and Lorin Broadbent conducting.

After dinner at 3 p.m. my daughters Faye and Florence and I rode back to Salt Lake City with Ianthie, Lorin, and Clayne. We arrived at home (4678 - Hyland Drive) at 9:15 p.m. and I enjoyed my sweet families there.

Jun. 10. Marvin Allred gave me access to his car, so Beth and I and others ran errands.

Jun. 11. Much the same as 10th. I greatly enjoyed my darlings.

Rulon told me of a dream of Athlene where she saw me riding on a big truck. It tipped over and I as killed. My folks were feeling very bad and I came back to comfort them (he here mentioned "Kathryn and others"), and yet I was not there. He said he took it as a warning to be very careful—maybe it had reference to my parole and I might be imprisoned again unless great care should be exercised. This made me feel queer, and I told Beth part of what had been told to me. She prays for my safety.

I saw Bro. Jos. W. Musser who now thot it best that I obtain permission from parole officer Lowder to work on the mill project at the Kaibab. This I tried to do but was unable to see him to-day.

Edson came to Marvin's last evening with Guy Musser and Rulon Jeffs from Short Creek. He's in a serious condition physically. He cannot arise alone, nor sit or lie down without help, and suffers agonizing pains in his back. I'm helping him all I can. Dr. R. C. Allred has the case in charge.

To-day is my Karl's 14th birthday. He's small for his age and seems quite weak, but his days in the forest is doing good. I wish you every blessing, dear Son.

Maleta and me visited with I.W. Barlow and family at his home.

Jun. 12. I'm powerfully sleepy since my return from the mountains.

I consulted Mr. Louder in his office 708 Utah Savings & Trust Bldg. at 4 p.m. and told him of my need to work at the mill in Arizona and of Edson's illness, and he said, "Well, I guess there's only one thing to say. Go ahead, but I [it] places us in a hell of a spot when we have to report indefinitely." I thanked him and hurried on to get ready to go back to the south.

I loved each and all of my family. Helped Edson at Marvin's with a bath and rubbing, etc. Kathryn and Ethel are faithful to him, too, and Mother and Marvin. We blessed him.

Clarence and Maralyn Allred took me to see Beth at Harold's and to the Bus depot at 11:25 p.m. I boarded the Santa Fe bus and rode until 5:15 a.m.

Jun. 13. I walked from the junction on Hiway No. 89 to Kingston carrying my luggage which is very heavy. I talked for some time with a Bro. Bernly (age 82) as I waited for a ride up the canyon to Antamony with a milk truck. About 8 a.m. it came. I rode to the Koosharem forks of the road and walked into Antamony (at least 4 miles).

[11] Known later as Joseph Blaine Thompson

Mr. Haycock and Mr. Gates, who lives near us at the Osirus Mill, were operating the truck. They passed me up after they (Mr. Haycock) promised to pick me up 11 a.m.

I hired a Mrs. _____ to take me home to the mill. Met my family and Violet and family there and fixed things for them all day the rest of the day.

Jun. 14. Hyrum Barlow helped me load Orm's furniture in the bus, and I bade adieu to my dear wife Winnie and all there, and Karl, Morris, and I pulled out to Widstoe. Ate dinner with Bro. Hunter and the folks there (Sister Gladys Hammon, house keeper), and we reached the sawmill camp at 9:15 p.m. after much delay by a hot motor enroute.

Jun. 15. Worked all day at the mill.

Jun. 16. Sunday. Breakfast about 9 a.m. Sunday School at 11. Bro. Elmer Johnson is in charge of spiritual affairs here. He asked me to preside (as he's gone to Short Creek) in the absence of Woodruff Steed. Woodruff came in early this morning, so I didn't preside.

I attended Sunday School 11 a.m. and meeting at 2 p.m. and MIA at night, Spencer Johnson conducting. I wrote a letter and diary and studied to-day.

Jun. 17. At the carpenter work every hour and moment from 7 a.m. to 6 p.m. (except lunch time) every day.

Jun. 18, 19, 20. Jerry Jessop is my helper. We began construction of the new cook house 22 x 40 feet.

Jun. 21. Eslie Jenson and family came into camp last night. It's surely good to see him. Margaurite Nielson (my cousin from Holladay, Utah, and Letha Jenson's sister) also came with them.

Axel Fors also came from Short Creek to set more machinery at the mill. Jerry and I worked on the House.

I have recieved several letters and remembrances of Father's Day (which was last Sunday) from my dear wives and children.

Jun. 22. Jerry, my sons Karl and Morris and I worked at the new building.

Jun. 23. Sunday. How I'd like to be home with my darling families to-day, but it seems not so. Morris went to Salt Lake City with Jess Bigley and son on a load of lumber last evening.

I attended Sunday School at 11, meeting at 2 p.m., Elmer Johnson presiding. He called me to speak. MIA at night. The Sunday meetings are held in Melvin Johnson's cabin.

Jun. 24. Woodruff called me to the mill to help make further improvements, so I worked there all day.

I have recieved sweet letters from home. My sweet wives and children express love to me and I yearn for them more than I can say. I want them around me, but I'm crowded with work and feel that I cannot leave.

I lie awake many hours of the nights and think and wonder and pray that I may get my families to-gether, but I'm seriously wondering if I'm gaining or loosing ground.

My greatest desire is to make my calling and election sure. O Heaven help me to obtain that crown.

Jun. 25. At the mill and the house. About 4 p.m. I was greatly surprised to see Lorin drive in. Carl Holm came with him. He brot me letters and love from home. He and Carl left again about 7 p.m. Eslie Jenson and family came again for the night.

Jun. 26. At the house work. Woodruff's birthday. Also 27th—Anaversay of the martyrdom of Joseph the Prophet and the Patriarch Hyrum.

At the house. Helmet Olschewski is very sick this evening. He has spells of violent vomiting. I administered to him and he seemed some better for a time but spent a sick night.

Jun. 28. Work the same. Also 29th. Helmet is better but very weak.

About 7 this evening Karl and I, Jerry, Karry, Joe Barlow, and Joe Jessop and us drove to Short Creek. We reached there about 10:30 p.m. after driving from Fredonia in the dark mostly because of generator trouble.

At Short Creek some of us visited with my Father and Fred and the family and slept a while while some of the boys fixed up the generator. I also saw Margaret and Alyne a few moments.

We then drove on (Joe Barlow's wife and baby and Emma Johnson with us) via Rockville and Zion Park to Widstoe (after tire trouble with no pump or jack to fix it). We waited for near two hours till a tourist helped us out.

In this ride to Widstoe I was dirty as could be because of the swirl of dust coming thru our broken windows.

We reached the mill (Osirus) about 10 a.m. on June 30th. I was surely glad to see my darling wife Winnie and children. Jane, Louis, Leslie, and Shem, Louise, and Florence are out at the Fruta [?] with Lawrence Stubs. I cleaned up and rested during the day and at night.

Jul. 1. I was very busy fixing door screens, pipes, etc., when Joe Jessop came to go back to the saw mill. Joe Barlow and wife, Aunt Ida, Evelyn Steed, and others came too. We ate dinner and they with my family

drove me to Junction City where I left for Salt Lake City and they returned.

I hitch-hiked to Aurora (near Salina) where I took the bus for Salt Lake. A Bro. Hunt (Seminary teacher) gave me a ride from Richfield to Sigard.

I arrived in Murray about 10 p.m. and Marvin and Kathryn came and took me home where I saw my loved ones there who had been praying for my coming. My babe Jeryl is very sick. I loved and enjoyed them all.

Jul. 2. After seeing my dear wives and children at home (4678 - Hyland drive)—Maleta, and children Marvin, Morris, Dee, and Ann, and Beth and children Faye, Eula, Shirley, Harvey, Aaron and Jeryl (Evelyn is in Blackfoot, Idaho, with Mother Allred)—Lorin also present, I saw Edson dear who is improving in health and Ethel and Edith at Kathryn's and Rulon's sweet wives and children. I drove Marvin's car and saw Rulon and Myrtle in the evening with Clarence.

I did shopping and business in the City, Edson and I together and Beth, Maleta, and Ethel.

Jul. 3. I spent the day trying to get windows and other needs for the saw mill camp. Also I helped Edson to get his treatments and he spent most of the day with us at Liberty Park. Ruth was also with us at the park.

Lorin at usual work at Buehner's. Edith is with Kathryn and Morris is picking Cherries at Bountiful to-day.

Maleta, Beth, and I attended show with Ruth and Rulon.

Jul. 4. Maleta, Beth, and children and I spent the day at home. Lorin, Edson, Edith, and others spent the day in the canyons. I have no means of transportation, so I could not take my family out.

I conversed with Uncle Moroni Jessop at his place of employment as night watchman. He told me of his conversation with Bro. Jos. W. Musser at which time Bro. Musser told him that the Lord told him to get out of prison as he did, and to get the others out, too, as it was not necessary to stay there; therefore the Lord said to sign the paper and get out. Uncle Rone feels better about it than ever before.

At 10 p.m. Marvin and Kathryn drove us down to the Santa Fe bus station. Beth and Maleta accompanied us (Morris and I). The bus was more than one hour late in starting from Salt Lake City. We left at 12:35 mid-night for Jacob Lake, Arizona.

Enroute I met a sister to Aunt Selma Dockstader who treated us to a nice breakfast at Kanab. She went on (5th) to Short Creek while we went on to Jacob Lake. Thummed [sic] a ride to "mile and a half road" and walked to our saw mill camp and went to work. Karl was there and OK.

Jul. 6. Worked at the cook house and cabins.

Jul. 7. Sunday. Our first meeting was held in the unfinished cook house, Bro. John Y. Barlow and Roy Johnson in attendence [sic]. It was a testimony meeting. I also attended MIA at night, Spencer Johnson conducting.

Jul. 8, 9,10, 11, 12, 13. I worked as usual as long as I could see, trying to get shelter provided for those who already have suffered inconvenience from storms.

I am weary every night with pains in my back and so stiff each morning that I have difficulty dressing myself.

Each morning at 5:30 a study class is held for the men of the camp.

Orm and Mary are generous to us (Karl, Morris, and I), for we bathe at their tent and recieve other kind attentions.

Afternoon of 13th nearly all the men left for Short Creek to attend a special priesthood meeting. They asked me if I was going and I said, "No, I've never been invited to go there."

At Woodruff's directions, I drove the yellow school bus to Antimony. Karl, Morris, and I left about 1 p.m. We went via Panguitch and Kingston. 180 miles. We found Winnie and children OK and had a good clean up and rest.

Jul. 14. Sunday. We attended Sunday School at Widstoe with Bro. D. L. Hunter in charge, John and Bill Zenz and families and some of the Steeds and Richard Jessop's family.

Jul. 15. The boys and Florence (my daughter) and I drove back to the saw mill, doing business at Panguitch and Kanab on the way. We reached there about 1 p.m. We met Del Timpson and Heber Smith at Jacob Lake.

Every day during the following week I worked as hard and long as I could.

As my families are ordered out of the house (4678 - Hyland Drive in Holladay) by strong words from Mrs. Miller who has purchased the place, I feel a great need to be there; so I took the bus at 4 a.m. at Jacob Lake on the 20th (Joe Jessop drove me to it, Florence also went to see me off). I rode back to Salt Lake City, reaching there about 2:20 p.m. and I took the city bus to home at the surprise of my sweethearts there. Beth was greatly surprised. I loved them and greatly enjoyed their company.

Mary is here for a few days too.

I assisted in the sealings (blessings) of Kathryn, Mary, and Ruth for future motherhood at sister Susie Barlow's and feel greatly honored at the occasions. Three of my sweet daughters at one time! May God bless them forever

Beth and I attended a show at the SouthEast with Mother, Owen, and family.

Jul. 21. Sunday. I spent with my families in Salt Lake. Also 22nd and 23rd shopping and trying to arrange for materials for the saw mill.

After Lorin's working hours, we loaded the truck with furniture, fruit, and articles from my shop room, etc., and left for the Osirus Mill, Edith with us, also Marvin and Dee. We arrived there about 3 a.m. and unloaded the truck by lantern light, as I intended to reach Santa Fe bus at Junction city at 5 a.m. because Mary was on it; but we learned that a truckload of our folks of the Widstoe vicinty [sic] were going to the Saw mill for the 24th. At 4:15 Lorin Broadbent came for Winnie and children, and I went with them to Widstoe where Verl Young drove the truck with 45 of us in it to the saw mill on the Kaibab. The early morning hours were very cold but we spent a pleasant day among about 260 of our people—from Short Creek, too, my father and his family. My brothers, Richard and Fred, my sister Fawn, and many of the people are my relatives.

I remained at the saw mill camp while Winnie and our little ones, Jane, Louise, Leslie, and Shem went on back home to Osirus Mill. Louise stayed with us at the camp, as did Karl and Morris. Florence went to Short Creek.

The many hours on the go constantly have made me very tired. Mary and Orm are OK, too.

Jul. 25. Jerry and I worked at the mill and cabins I helped Joe Blaine Thompson change switches and wiring at the mill and I worked as long as I could see.

Jul. 26. At the work hard and long. As my families in Salt Lake are ordered out of the place on Hyland Drive (4678) by August 1st by the buyer Mrs. Miller, I feel deeply concerned over them.

I saw and conversed with parole officers Lowder and Wilson in their offices, 708 Utah Savings & Trust Bldg., on the 22nd. I told them of our delema [sic] and urgent request to move. They objected to my families going into any community they think is domineered by "our group" as they put it. They recognize the need to be located for school, yet they want me to look up and down the state and find a location or community of mixed religious people.

At Lowder's request I called at their office on the 22nd. Lowder was away and Wilson (Keith) seemed to snub my every effort to locate them convenient to my seeing them. Lowder suggested that I might take some of them at the saw mill where I work then later objected to such a move. I talked frankly with them, and they seem afraid of their own necks or something. I gave Wilson to know that he has no control over my family or where they can live, and he said, "Yes, we can't dictate your family."

I had previously consulted with my brother Rulon C. Allred, and he thot as did I, that to talk frankly to them would be best—anyhow that was done, and I don't know if I'm any better for it.

My wives and children and I have prayed over the matter and to be guided aright; and now my brethren at the saw mill camp (W. Steed and Elmer Johnson) seemed to think it best for me to leave the situation with the Priesthood council, yet they say, "You do as you think best."

So this day, 26th, at 8:10 p.m. I left camp with Joe Thompson on a load of lumber heading for Salt Lake City. We rode all night and until noon of 27th to reach the City.

Jul. 27. Lorin came from his work about 2 p.m. and urged that we load up and start moving. Brother Rulon Allred has made room for Maleta and Beth in his white house where live Ruth and Leona, but I felt that it is best for Maleta to move south to a house close to Winnie. So we loaded all we could on truck and trailer until midnight, Marvin and Kathryn helping us. 41 hours I've been on the go, and I'm weary in body and mind over this thing.

Jul. 28. Sunday. At 4 a.m. we started loading our bedding and more things and pulled out at 6 a.m., reaching the Osirus Mill about 3 p.m., taking Maleta, Marvin, Dee, and Ann. Unloaded our outfit.

Jul. 29. Spent the day mostly in fixing things about the house for Maleta. About 3:30 p.m. Lorin and I headed again for Salt Lake, returning via Koosharem and saw many beautiful cattle and ranches enroute.

At Spanish Fork, I thot of my old missionary companion Willard Vincent and inquired about him at a little Inn. He was in there—a police officer of Spanish Fork—fat and fine and glad to see me, tho not seeing each other since 1912.

We reached Beth and family about midnight.

Jul. 30. Lorin went to work while Ethel, my dear helper daughter, helped Beth and I move the remaining things as fas [sic] as we could over to Rulon's white home. Beth and children slept in their new quarters. Lorin slept in the old home.

Jul. 31. Again moving all day except a little while Beth and I went to town. We saw Bro. Edmund F. Barlow and family at his home on 2nd West. He told me of Jim Bigler and Bey Smart of the prison coming to see him 6 times and bringing word from Judge Larsen of the State Supreme Court that he (Larsen) would see that our parole would be lifted on Dec 15th or one year after our parole from prison. He (Edmund) told us that he has

been home with his families every day and night since his parole.

Beth and I also visited with I.W. Barlow and families a short while. (These visits were on Aug 1st.) We had some welding done on the truck, and Ethel and I moved more things.

For 83 months we have lived at 4678 Hyland Drive, and we remember the prophecy of Bro. C. F. Zitting at the time we moved there, viz: "You'll never have to leave that place unless the Lord sees it's best for you to move from there." Now we have moved, and we hope it's for the best. May God bring us to-gether in a better place in greater unity and keep us to-gether forever, I pray thru Jesus our Savoir, Amen.

John and Bill Zenz came from Widstoe, and their household things are out of the Allred little house and ready to go. We loaded their things on truck and trailer and pulled out at 12:20 midnight, Lorin, John, and I in the truck and Bill, Lola, Arlene, little Bill, and Myra Kunz in their pickup, also loaded.

Aug. 2. Arrived OK at Osirus and Widstoe where Zenz' are moving to. Slept hour or two and fixed up things for my family. I am greatful for a chance to rest a little, for I've been going so many hours that I am weary.

Aug. 3. Sunday. Nearly all of my family attended Sunday School at Widstoe while Lorin and John Zenz worked on Lorin's truck. Bro. D. L. Hunter and family and Newel Steed and family and others were present. After dinner with my family at home at the mill, Lorin, Myra Kunz, and I left for Salt Lake about 6 p.m. We reached there about midnight and I stayed with Beth and children.

Aug. 4. We loaded another big load of things, and with Ethel, Eula, and Shirley, we again left for Osirus and spent the night there after about 11 p.m. (Upon leaving Allred's place, my dear little Harvey went to the house broken-hearted because I could not take him too. I yearn for them and love them so.)

Aug. 5. Unloaded, and Lorin decided to take me on to the Kaibab. Marvin and Lyman Dee came along for the ride. A hard rain fell while enroute and we reached there about 4 p.m. Lorin loaded some lumber, and about 6:30 p.m. he and the little boys (Marvin and Dee) left for home. My boys Karl and Morris, also Mary and Orm and the folks at the camp, were well and glad to see me.

Aug. 6. I worked at cabins, doors, and windows and many jobs.

Aug. 7, 8. I worked hard and long.

Aug. 9. Same until noon. 25 of us in our bus (where my boys and I live) drove to Short Creek. We met Edson and family, my father and brothers and our folks and friends who live here in Short Creek, which are many. Winnie and Ethel and Edith are here from Widstoe. I attended a dance at night conducted by Fred and Edson Jessop. Winnie and I slept at Axel Fors'. Allie (my sister) is now in bed with a new daughter.

Aug. 10. We learned that Edith had fainted last night after the dance and our folks with the help of (sister Gladys Hammon) worked three hours to revive her. She almost died but seemed better this morning so came to Sunday School which we attended.

Most of the men (except 5 or 6 of us) held a special priesthood meeting. We (men who didn't attend) have not been invited, tho the meetings have been held on the 2nd Sunday of each month for several months.

After dinner with Axel and family, we attended meeting at 2 p.m., Marion Hamon conducting. Louis Barlow, Richard Jessop, Guy H. Musser, [and] Jos. S. Jessop were the speakers, also LeRoy Johnson. We ate dinner at Edson's and visited at my Father's. Edith is weak and wobbly to-day.

After meeting at night, 31 of us loaded in the bus and went for the Kaibab. A very hard rain fell and we were thankful for the bus. We reached camp at 2:20 a.m.

Lorin and Jim Jessop were at Short Creek this a.m.

Aug. 11. All week we worked hard and long. I and those helping me are building a green chain dock. Axel came and worked at installing some machinery. Bro. John Y. Barlow was in camp a few days. During the week, Woodruff Steed (our manager), Ted Widdow, Axel Fors and I made a visit to the mill at Kanab to see their workings.

Aug. 18. Sunday. Our meetings were good. I was called to speak at 2 p.m. by Bro. Elmer Johnson who presides at our camp. Bro. John Y. Barlow was in attendance.

Aug. 19 to 23. At the works hard as we could. Several rainy days, too, at times.

Aug. 24. 62 of us crowded into our bus and rode 8 to 10 miles toward the Grand Canyon when our motor broke down and we had to be pushed back to camp.

I rode with Spencer and Lois Johnson and her little sister Linda to Big Springs for water as all our water is hauled from there (about 15 miles). It was a delightful drive thru a beautiful forest road. We saw many deer, and the fragrance of the vegetation is delightsome too. Reached camp at about 9 p.m.

Aug. 25. Sunday. I'm so anxious for my wives and children that I yearn for them almost constantly. I attended three meetings to-day. Bro. Helmet Olschewski presided at 2 p.m. He delivered a very spiritual sermon, and a tearful one, feeling for his Savior. He called upon me with others to speak.

I have had some conversation upon gospel subjects and points of faith with Helmet and Orm and Mary and some others.

Aug. 26. About 2 a.m. I was awakened by the arrival of my dear wife Maleta and daughter Ethel who came from Widtsoe with Joe Jessop and Kerry Young. They slept in Kerry's cabin till 7 a.m. I am very glad to have them with us.

During the days following Ethel helped me do carpenter work (Jerry Jessop, also, and my sons Karl and Morris some of the time). We built green chain parts and frames to load lumber on and doors and windows at the general house. Maleta and I slept 4 nights at Helmet and Elaine's which they graciously offered us.

On Wednesday evening, Aug. 28th, a dance and program was arranged. Woodruff and Elmer both asked me to conduct it, which I did. Woodruff was away to Jacob Lake and Elmer's folks were sick. Norma Balmforth and Clyde Mackert played for us and we had a pleasant evening.

Edson came into camp on Thursday, and Carl Holm. They two built a bed on his truck, and on Friday evening, Maleta, Ethel, Karl, Morris, and I rode with Carl Holm on his load of lumber to Widtsoe and to the Osirus mill, reaching there about 2 a.m. on the 31st. We unloaded the lumber at the mill, and my sons Karl and Morris went with Carl Holm to Marysvale while I did jobs around the place. Carl stayed at night with us.

Sep. 1. Sunday. We attended church services in Widtsoe. Here again I met grandma Steed (the mother of Newel and Woodruff), a sweet and lively lady. I had met her with some of Newel's family out on the Kaibab a few days ago.

My Brother Richard presides at services here in Widtsoe. He called on me to speak, which I did. I told them I did not believe in the United Effort 100 percent, but I believed it had the greatest percent of good people in it of anything I know of. A feeling of tenseness exists here because of John Zenz and Rachel Jessop Kunz.

Sep. 2. Our children (Louise, Florence, Jane, Louise, and Leslie of Winnie's children; and Karl, Morris, Marvin, Lyman Dee, and Ann of Maleta's children) started to school to-day in Antimony, 10 miles below here. Sister Eliza Steed drove the car (because we had no bus) from Widtsoe, taking about 20 children in all.

About 9 a.m. Bro. Holm (Carl's Father) called for us to go to Salt Lake with him. I had intended to go with Lorin (my son) and Anthie Barlow (who came two days ago bringing Connie Higgs and Selma Boss Wayman with them), but knowing they were quite loaded, Ethel and I rode with Bro. Holm (whom we seen in Widtsoe yesterday) and Sister Mabel Stokes and daughters Clela and DeLone. His car is a new Studebaker, and the trip was pleasant. We reached the folks at Allred's about 2:30 p.m. It's been so near a month since I saw them that it was joyful indeed to see my darling wife Beth, and children Faye, Evelyn, Eula, Shirley, Harvey, Aaron, and baby Jeryl, and Mother Allred, Kathryn, Marvin, Markay, Edith, Lorin, Ruth, and all of Rulon's family who were there and Owen's family. It was delightful to see them and enjoy so much the love of my own sweet wife and children.

Beth was quite sick and has been praying for me to come, and she asked me in a letter if I could hear her cries for me. O Heaven bless her, I pray. I comforted her day and night as best I could, and she was very greatful for my presence and I for her.

Sep. 3. It's my dear Jane's birthday. She's 10 to-day.

I visited my dear Bro. Dr. R. C. Allred at his office, 6043 State Street, and he relieved my suborn [sic] bones in my spine which have hurt me much for a month. I also saw Bro. Jos. W. Musser in his office, 1153 - 3rd Ave., and signed a statement of request for release of our parole, which some of the brethren think has a very good chance to go thru soon. I also handed in the monthly report for Rulon and I required by parole officers. I met officer Keith Wilson at the office. He asked me where I had moved my families, and I told him where they are located.

I visited with my family and friends.

Sep. 4. Shopping some and helping care for my family. 5th and 6th same. Marvin, Kathryn, Beth, and I visited with Nathan Boss and wife Hazel who has a new babe at the Boss home, 363 Harrison Ave., and we had a pleasant time with them (on the evening of the 3rd). 5th, I.W. Barlow and wives Cleo and Violet called on us in the evening.

Violet, Ianthus, and Cleo Barlow in their later years

Mary (my daughter) and Leota Jessop are at Marvin's.

Sep. 6. About 1 p.m. Bro. Newel Steed and daughter Evelyn and Aunt Vilate called for me, so my little son Harvey and I bade so-long to our darlings there and rode to Antimony and home at the Mill. Newel and I conversed freely upon gospel topics and affairs at hand. The trip for Harvey (age 4) was exciting for him. All well there at 9 p.m. The love expressed by my children for those they haven't seen for some time is heavenly. I thank the Lord for them all and their love for each other.

Sep. 7. About 10 a.m. Lorin Broadbent called for me. We drove to Newel's home and to Widtsoe, and Newel, D. L. Hunter, Lorin Broadbent, Richard, Vergel, Dan, and J. L. Jessop (myself) and Walt Reidl drove to Short Creek, Arizona, via Orderville and Kanab and Pipe Springs. A dance was held at nigh under the direction of Fred and Edson Jessop. I slept with Bro. D. L. Hunter at Edson's.

Sep. 8. Sunday. I attended priesthood meeting at 10:30 a.m., Marion Hammon conducting. Here he made a stirring speech against anyone who opposed them (or I should say any methods of the heads of the United Effort) and singled out me and Axel Fors and later somewhat belittled Bro. Geo. L. Dockstader. Many were thrilled with his speech, but to me it was unfair and cowardly to do as was done. Not a direct word had he recieved from me but has taken the tales of others. Again at 2 p.m. Bro. Guy Musser made a long speech mentioning Axel which was offensive to him.

I have conversed with Axel at length upon his thots which seem to be so disturbing to some of the brethren, and I can see nothing wrong with them in general. He stands for the United Order, which the United Effort does not grant under the setup of its articles of organization as I see the picture, so the attitude of these speeches are not exactly right as I see them. Axel may be somewhat soured by some individual actions and words, but neither are some heads just as they should be.

It was proposed and directed that the saw mill crew stay over Monday in Short Creek to assist in moving a CCC building from the north side of the creek to the school grounds for school use, so I proposed to Bro. Woodruff Steed that I go to the Saw Mill and get my tools and return to Short creek to-night inasmuch as the planning board have decided that I should work at the Osirus Mill instead of at the Saw Mill for a while. Woodruff thot the idea a good one, so Jerry and I drove the gray Ford pickup to the Saw Mill and gathered our tools and bedding and returned to Short Creek. I slept at Edson's.

Sep. 9. Prayer at 7 a.m. Geo. L. Dockstader in charge of the work. I took a crew and took apart the building and Edson started the re-construction of it until noon, then after dinner for all hands at the schoolhouse I assisted at the re-construction. I slept at Edson's.

Sep. 10. Same as yesterday because we didn't get done. We finished putting it together to-day. A heavy shower came this p.m.

While here in Short Creek I have enjoyed the association of my Father and his family (Richard, Vergel, Fred, and the younger family of Tom (who is in Widtsoe), Albert, William, Allen, Joseph and John (twins, age 5), and Chummy) and all of the women folk, too, and other brethren and sisters of this community.

I spent the night at Axel's home in discussion with him and wives Ebba and Allie upon gospel principles and reflections of some Articles of the United Effort plan; and to my understanding, Axel's views are almost without exception sound according to the scriptures, but he has been hurt by some officers' actions and words.

Sep. 11. Axel and Ted Widdow both did some welding for me, and we (Richard, Jerry, and I) left for Widtsoe via Rockville and Zion Park way. Price Johnson and son rode some 10 miles with us. We reached home about 5 p.m.

Sep. 12. Started right in to build the roof over the grain bins (silos).

It's a joy to be home with those who live here, for I've been starved for the association of my sweet wives and children.

Jerry is here, too, and we began scheming ways and means to hoist and place our big timbers onto the silos (36 feet high and 14 feet in diameter, arranged in this order: [picture drawn in diary showing four circles, two in front and two behind, with timbers connecting all four, and figures indicating a 33-foot span across entire side and across front to back]. Our main timbers are 4 ft. x 10 ft. x 33 ft. They are green and very heavy.

Sep. 13. Friday. Bros. Jos. W. Musser, Guy H. Musser, and Rulon T. Jeffs called on me about 4 p.m. They have been among the people checking on their standing in the spiritual way. We (Jerry and I) were in the act of hoisting a big timber so we couldn't quit for a few minutes, then in the mill yard Bro. Jos. asked me how I felt spiritually. I answered, "I feel alright." He said, "Then you have nothing against these men?" (pointing to Rulon and Guy) and I answered, "No, I should say not—but I don't like the actions of some men who listen to stories and get nothing direct and get up and explode before the people. I don't believe in the United Effort a hundred percent—it wouldn't leave a per-cent for anything else." Rulon nodded aquesence (sic) to my expressions. Bro. Jos. said, "Well, you go on and do your work. Your [sic] doing a good job."

I had been wondering seriously whether those who came to visit me (I didn't know who they would be and I didn't know when) would asked me to vacate the place

because I'm not in full agreement with all their doings. I have prayed for the spirit of God to guide me that I may think right but not be overcome by the precepts of men, for I do not believe the present United Effort setup (by-laws and officers and ways of may [sic] things) will survive and become or grow into the United Order of God. I think much of the by-laws of the organization of the United Effort Plan (formally The United Trust) will have to be junked and the United Order cannot exist in the same minds.

Sep. 15. Sunday. All of my family here attended church in Widtsoe. Bros Newel Steed and D. L. Hunter asked me to preside at the afternoon meeting, which I did.

Each day (16th to 20th inc.), Jerry and I worked at the mill job. We are now in need of more lumber. Each day my children are going to school (except Harvey and Shem—they are sweet little pals).

Sep. 21. Harvey and I caught the mail truck about 7 a.m. enroute to Salt Lake City. We missed the bus at Junction by two minutes, and I tried to catch it at Marysvale but could not, so we started out trying to catch rides. We walked considerable and caught some rides on trucks to Richfield, then to Sigurd, but walked quite a lot. My dear little pal Harvey was getting quite tired, and while walking near Sigurd, Lorin and Ianthie overtook us in Ianthie's car coming from the south. They have been home and had Winnie and Maleta with them. Our daughter Mary and Orm Lavery have a new son 5 days old and has died, so they were headed for Salt Lake on that account. We reached Allred's about 3 p.m. and here saw our Loved ones, i.e.: Beth and children, Marvin and Kathryn, Orm and Mary (who are feeling the blow keenly as this, their 2nd child, and both died), Ethel, Edith, Ruth, and Mother Allred, Rulon's family, and Owen's family, too.

Winnie and I visited Mother C. A. Porter and Lila at Lila's home (4th East and 8th South). Winnie spent the night with her Mother and I with my darling Beth and family.

Sep. 22. Sunday. Orm and I made arrangements with Mr. Kay at Sunset Lawn for the burial, and we (all of our family present) spent the day pretty much together.

Sep. 23. Funeral service at Marvin's at 12:30, Bro. Guy H. Musser in charge. Later enjoyed singing with Rulon and wives and evening with the folks on Sunday.

Sep. 24. Visited with Uncle Rone. Shopping, and about 6 p.m. Lorin, Jim Jessop, and Ethel drove us (Winnie, Maleta, and I) home to Antimony, reaching there about 1 a.m. Lorin, Jim, Shem, and I drove to Widtsoe and brot some lumber from the old saw mill site to the mill where I worked again. Lorin, Jim, and Ethel went home to Salt Lake.

Sep. 25. Jerry came to help at the Mill, also 26th and 27th.

Sep. 28. I built cabinet in Winnie's kitchen and did other work. Edson and Margaret and children Kathy and Carol spent the night with us.

Sep. 29. Sunday. We attended church at Widtsoe. Edson drove us to the summit of Escalante road east of Widtsoe.

Sep. 30. Mill work and fixing up at the homes.

Oct. 1. Maleta wrenched her back and is down unable to do anything.

Oct. 2 and 3. The children (Morris, Karl, Louise, and Florence), also Jerry, went to help harvest spuds at Widtsoe. Carling Young called for them.

Oct. 4. Rain and snow squally showers. Maleta very ill and in pain in her back caused from lifting some fruit, so I stayed with her each night for a while to care for her while others helped by day. The wet wether [sic] hindered our work some (Jerry and I).

Oct. 6. Sunday. Attended church service at Widtsoe after noon and after Jerry, my children, and I trying for half a day to get the yellow school bus to run. A man came along and we finally got it to go.

Oct. 7. At the mill work.

Oct. 8. Aunt Eliza Steed came for help in the potato harvest, so Jerry, Karl, Morris, Louise, and Florence went with her while I helped Bro. D. L. Hunter build pens at Widtsoe. On to the 12th the same. I had great difficulty getting the old bus to run.

Ethel came with Rulon Jeffs and Alfred Olschewski on the eve of Tuesday, 8th, little Susan Allred, too. She helped Maleta a lot. A trip to Short Creek was planned on the 12th, but Ethel and I were left because of our car troubles. On the 11th, p.m., Lyman Dee (age 9) and I rode to Richfield with a Mr. Gulhansen who bot a load of lambs. We rode back with Newel and Olive.

Oct. 13. At 7 a.m. Dee and I caught the mail stage and rode to Junction and to Murray via bus, then we walked to Allred's where we met our loved ones (Beth and family, Kathryn, Marvin, Edith, Mary, Rulon and family, [and] Owen and family), and I'm very happy to see them. Our dear little Aaron, age 3, is not well.

Oct. 14. Shopping for roofing and other things, Beth accompaning [sic] me. We ate dinner with I.W. and Violet Barlow.

Oct. 15, 16, 17. Shopping and loving my family. Visited Russel Kunz and talked over his building problem. Also the same with Rhea Kunz in Farmington. Bot roofing from Anderson Lumber Co. after consulting Rulon Jeffs and Guy Musser of the Priesthood council.

Attended show with Marvin, Kathryn, Edith, Beth, Mary, and Dee. They took us to the Rio Grand depot where we (Dee and I) rode the train to Marysvale, Utah, thence home to Osirus Mill with Elmo Prucell on the Escalante stage

Oct. 18. I hitchhiked to Widtsoe and talked with Lola Zenz concerning the ostracism by the Priesthood Council of John Zenz and family thru a complaint of Newel Steed. Lola vows John has done nothing wrong and the actions of the brethren is very one-sided and unjust.

(While I was in Salt Lake City, I took occasion to talk with Bro. Rulon Allred and Marvin, also Bro. Wm. Cook [who is at Owen Allred's being treated for cancer], also Uncle Moroni Jessop, asking them (each one alone) if a document has been presented to them by the Priesthood Council for their signature giving them (the Council) complete power to dictate in all matters both spiritual and temporal. These named brethren had not seen any such a document. I was trying to determine how far it (the document) has been circulated, for Bro. D. L. Hunter said it has been presented to him at his home in Widtsoe by Bro. J. W. Musser. Bro. Hunter said he could not sign it, altho Bro. Musser said, "It means either sign it or get out" (of the United Effort Movement).

I have prayed fervently over such a step and feel that I am justified by the gospel, as I understand it, to take a stand against it—altho to-date (Oct 20th), it has not been presented to me personally.

My family and I attended church twice in Widtsoe, Bro. J. Marion Hammon presiding. He called me to speak, which I did as I felt led to do. I was frank to say that I do not see all things as many do in the group. I refered to a saying of John W. Woolly to Uncle Rone and I, viz: "Very few people know much," and quoting him further, "I know more than all the doctors and professors in the Universities." (So said because he had seen into the heavens and had more real knowledge.) I also quoted Pres. Jos. F. Smith at a Hyrum Stake Conference, viz: "Don't pin your faith to me—I might fall—but get a testimony for yourself and abide by it." Also I refered to a saying of Pres. B. Young, viz: "I'm afraid that after I'm gone, this people will have so much confidence in their leaders that they will not inquire of God whether the leaders are walking in the path God dictates or not,"etc. I also said, "We—yes, we of the United Effort plan—need the coming of the One Mighty and Strong to set us in order as well as the Church, and all is not well in Zion."

This is part of my remarks and I cannot remember every word, tho I said, "I know that we need to be one in a far greater degree than we now are."

Oct. 21. I attended the 6:30 a.m. meeting with the brethren at Widtsoe and ate with Bro. D. L. Hunter and household and worked at building a shed on the hill near the grainery. I did this for several days, going home each night and back early a.m.

Oct. 31. I made a trip to Aurora (new Salina) with Carl Holm with a load of young cattle sold to Johnson Bros. of Aurora, and I hitchhiked from Salina to Gunnison, then walked near 6 miles toward Fayette when in the dark a Mr. Earnest Allred of Salt Lake City picked me up, and I drove his Dodge pick up all the way to 4851 - 13th East, Salt Lake City. Many cars had passed me up tho I tried to hail them all, and the Lord opened this way and we were some time ahead of the Bus time. I prayed for help, and the Lord gave it in this way. I'm greatful to Him.

At Allred's home, I found Lorin, Edith, and Marvin and with them went to a Halloween party at Owen Allred's where I met my sweet wife Beth and several others enjoying the festivities there.

[I am writing this from Oct. 20th on (now Nov. 25th), so I recall some events which may show a mixup on dates, but I feel that I should record that for several days prior to Oct. 31st, My own dear Brother Vergel came from Richard's home near Widtsoe to our place at Osirus Mills. He was quite ill with something very near pneumonia and had been for some days at Richard's. Bro. J. Marion Hammon brot us home. Here We nursed Vergel with everything we could do for him and he mended in health from the first. I enjoyed his company with us, and I had many conversations with him upon points of our United Effort plan and gospel principles. He's a noble man, and I ever pray for him and his family.] He felt better and went back to Widtsoe as I left for Salt Lake City. Oct. 31st is his birthday.]

For a day or two I enjoyed greatly the association of my sweet family here and returned to my loved ones at the Mill and worked hard to complete the roof over the silos there, some of the time working alone while Jerry helped most of the time. It was a cold windy day on Nov 2nd when Lorin drove down from Salt Lake City with Beth, baby Jeryl, and I. We reached the mill about 2:30 a.m. of the 3rd. We brot 2 calves down which we left at Widtsoe on Sunday a.m.

All of my family here attended Sunday School and fast meeting, J. M. Hammon in charge. Among others

who bore testamony, Beth did, too, for which I am thankful. Winnie did, too.

Nov. 4. A.M. Lorin and I hauled us some wood then got 22 bags potatoes from Widtsoe which he took to Salt Lake City for the saints there. He left about 1:30 p.m. with Beth and Jeryl.

Jerry and I did our best to get the roof on the mill,but the storms stopped us some during this week.

On the 9th, Newel and Carl (Holm) went down about 10 a.m. with a load of turkeys and said they would be back in about 5 or 6 hours and would go to Short Creek and desired that I go, too. I was ready but kept on working, but they returned about 9 p.m. Jerry and I rode to Widtsoe. I slept at Newel's home.

About 7 a.m. of the 10th (Sunday), Newel and I went to Hunter's, and Lynn Hunter, Carling Young, Carl Holm and Rachel, Bro. and Sister Reidl, Wayne Hunter, and Lorin Broadbent joined us, and we drove away. The weather was bitter cold. We rode the yellow school bus to Short Creek via sand dunes route, reaching there at 12 noon. Here I saw many of my folks and friends. I ate dinner with Edson and family and Orm and Mary.

Attended meeting at 2 p.m., Roy Johnson presiding. Bro. Joseph Musser, one of the speakers, said He was glad to see me—"his fellow prisoner for the gospel sake." He spoke of the stories of the Lamanite prophet and said, "Yes, there's a white Lamanite Prophet among them, and He came up here and recieved his ordination and went back among them. They (the Lamanites) will build the new Jerusalem and the Temple, and we will help them. And how will we help them? We'll help them by telling them what to do. Ephriam will direct them, and we are Ephriam. Some will be called there for that work."

He again spoke at the evening session, and as the congregation arose to be dismissed, he said, "I feel impressed to say that the Temples will soon be opened to us and we can go there and receive our blessings."

I met Bill Hardman about 5 p.m. He asked me to sit in his car and talk with him. A woman was with him whom he said he has been living with as a wife for some time, tho he said, "We have never had a ceremony performed. Tell us what to do. We've tried and done everything we know and decided to just go ahead and live together and still keep on trying to find someone to seal us."

Our conversation lasted for about an hour and I told him, "It is not my place to tell you where to go now to perform that ceremony; for if you have been told, as you say by the spirit, that this woman was to be yourwife, you only got half of it, if it's the Spirit of God that so prompted you—for by the same spirit or impression, it should make known to you the exact person to go to to get the ceremony performed. If you are really sincere in this move, you'll not rest until you obtain the full answer to your querry [sic]. Now if you ever prayed in your life, you'd better do it now and get the rest of the information which you should have obtained at the first."

I wondered if Bill was trying to trap me, tho he said absolutely not. He said he is free from prison parole now. One time I helped Bill (at his request), and I came near going to prison for it. This he vividly remembers.

I feel that Bill's life is not just right before God so I could offer him no other assistance other than to direct him to get his answer by prayer and fasting as I have written, so Help me God. I feel clear in my concience.

I ate dinner with Axel Fors and family and attended MIA at night, then we drove back to Widtsoe, reaching Hunter's at 2:30 a.m. I slept with Lynn.

Nov. 11. Looked over the water line above Widtsoe and with Walt Reidl and Jerry did some work there. Helped load a truck with turkeys and slept at Newel's.

Nov. 12. 4 a.m. reached my family at the mill as Newel was enroute to market with the turkeys. Worked at the mill also.

Nov. 13. My son Morris is 13 to-day and a fine dependable boy coming along well. I wish for you every gift and grace the gospel affords, dear son.

Nov. 14. At the Mill.

Nov. 15. We (Jerry and I) completed the roof of the mill. About noon I rode away with T. R. Dockstader with a load of cattle to Salina, thence to Murray via the train, and walked to the home of R. C. Allred (4851 - 13th East) and seen my sweet wife Beth and family huddling around Mother Allred's small quarters to keep warm because the house furnace is broken and they've had no heat from it for 10 days. Saw Marvin and family and Lorin and Edith.

Allred home on 13th East and approx. 48th South

Nov. 16. I consulted Rulon then talked with Martin Shaffer trying to get something done to fix the furnace.

Nov. 17. Sunday. We attended Sunday School with Rulon and family. Looked over the furnace with Martin and enjoyed my family greatly.

Nov. 18. Beth and little ones (Harvey, Aaron, and Jeryl) accompanied me to town. Having been told by R. T. Jeffs that Bro. Jos. Musser wanted to see me, I called on him by appointment. He rather chided me for coming to see my family so often (in Salt Lake). I asked him if I am obligated to ask permission of someone to see my family, and he said, "Yes." I asked, "Whom should I ask?" and he said, "Marion is the man you should ask." I answered, " I see Marion maybe once a month—maybe. On such a matter, of course, I could write him and wait for a reply." "Well then, Newel," he said. I told him that I never left the saw mill without consulting my foreman altho he was not in a mood to answer me direct but generally evasively, but [said], "Joseph, I do not see everything as some others do, and I wouldn't leave my family like some do unless I were called on a mission that requires it. But you yourself told me in this office when I came to you before I moved south and asked you if I am called to this work, you said, "No, we are not calling anybody just now." So if I am not called, why should I be under such a ban? I want to do what the Lord wants me to do and all that He wants me to do—but don't feel hard toward me if I don't see everything just as you do."

He told me my work at the Mill (Osiris) is thru ("We don't want anything more done there"), and he suggested that I go out contracting for myself. "Perhaps you'd like that better, and if we want you to do anything else, we'll hire you as a contractor for a price. You might leave your family where they are until you can find other quarters for them. Would you consider a settlement for your services of 500^{00} or something like that?"

Such was our conversation. I am deeply moved in my feelings and wonder seriously what to do. He told me that what he has told me is the decision of the planning board. I understand it to be that I am ousted from the United Effort as soon as I can so arrange my affairs. I told some of this to Beth as we rode home. We are both wondering seriously what to do.

A man came to look over the furnace at Rulon's, considering an oil installation, but the price made it prohibitive ($\$815^{00}$).

We visited I.W. Barlow and family at night.

Nov. 19. Two men came to fix up the old furnace and they made it work so that the house was warmed up again after near two weeks.

Mother, Beth, our daughters Faye, Evelyn, Eula, and Shirley and I visited with our sister Olive Kunz and family on the Jordan River N.West of the city. She told us of the dilemma of some stake ward and general church officials over her care.

Nov. 20. Mother, Beth, Eula, Harvey, Aaron, and Jeryl drove to the warm springs about 10 a.m. where I baptized our Eula who is 8 years old to-day. At home (4851 - 13th East) in the evening she was confirmed by myself and Lorin.

Rulon having prepared his work to leave it, called for me about 8 p.m. and Harvey and I rode with him to our home in Antimony.

A fierce storm of wind and snow fell during the day. All nature seems disturbed, and every hour since Nov. 12th, I have been deeply concerned over the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States against our brethren and the laws of God, and I've prayed with my wives during the early hours of the morning that God would send something upon this nation, and if it's His will, that our own dear Brother Vergel and others would not be taken to prison.

Our ride from Salt Lake was quite a cold one. Found the folks OK generally, tho Winnie has an absess [sic] of the throat and Ann is quite poorly.

Nov. 21. Around home all day except for a slick, slippery ride to Widtsoe.

Nov. 22. Hiking with Rulon, Ethel, Mary, and Kerry Young on the mountain.

Nov. 23. Made trip to Steeds with Rulon, and he with Maleta and Ethel returned to the City.

(22nd Newel called enroute to Richfield, and I called him aside and conversed with him at some length over my conversation with Bro. Joseph Musser. He was greatly surprised at the situation and said he has heard nothing of such a decision of the planning board (altho he is a member) and has never thot of such a thing. He advised me to go ahead and do whatever looks most necessary.]

Nov. 24. Sunday. Roads slippery with mud and snow. Kerry called for us and we attended Sunday School and meeting after. Bro. Hunter called me to speak. On account of a frozen radiator, we were two hours getting home (Jerry with us).

Nov. 25. I drove the school bus on the school route from the Mill. Jerry and I worked about the place.

Nov. 26. Same as 25th, also the 27th.

Nov. 28. Thanks giving Day. Bright and beautiful sunshine but very muddy in places where the frost coming out of the ground.

Lorin and Edith came from Salt Lake in the early morning (about 2 a.m.). Our day was planned to dine together with all the saints of Widtsoe at Newel Steed's brooder house. Lorin took Karl, Morris, Marvin, Dee, Louis, Leslie, Harvey, and Shem with him to deliver a refrigerator to John Zenz in Escalante, while the rest of my family who are here (viz: Winnie, Maleta, Mary, Edith, Louise, Florence, Jane, and Ann and I) went to Newel's thru a deluge of mud—and but for the help of Uncle Lloyd Hunter, Lynn Hunter, Walt Reidl, Kerry and Carling Young, Lorin Broadbent, Dan and Jerry Jessop helping each other along, we would not have gotten thru. Bro. Newel was very sick and called for us to administer to him, which we did, and I consider this one act made the effort to get there worthwhile. Our ladies prepared a splendid dinner for us all—about 60 of us. My Lorin and boys got thru the mud after a hard grind and help of Lynn Hunter and a saddle horse.

I was appointed chairman of the occasion by Bro. Newel. We had a good program.

Our return to the hiway (of 2 miles) was thru more stucks than before, but all are well with us.

Nov. 29. Lorin and I got about a ton of old coal from Widtsoe, and he with Edith and Harvey returned to Salt Lake City. I worked about the place. Also 30th.

Dec. 1. Sunday. We (my family and I) attended Sunday School at Widtsoe, and at Bro. Hunter's request, I conducted our sacrament meeting.

Dec. 2. Jerry and I worked about the place repairing windows at the mill, building garage doors, cutting wood for fuel, and general but needful jobs. Jerry went to help at Widtsoe.

Dec. 3. I continued work at home.

Dec. 4. I drove the school bus, and at 12 noon I went with Jerry to Judge Bossard's (of Manti) court at Junction where the Judge fined Jerry 10^{00} for driving the school bus without a liscense. Road Officer Monty Luke requested me to attend. The officers of school and state are strongly after better order of the bus, which I'm sure is needful. Newel is the responsible party.

Dec. 5, 6, 7. I worked at home digging a basement under the house where Maleta lives and cutting wood. The fuel job requires a lot of time. More snow and colder.

Dec. 8. Sunday. About 11 a.m. I started to walk toward Bishop Allen's home (5-1/2 miles down the road). After 2 miles a Gleaves truck took me to Allen's where I waited about 2 hours (as I have arranged before) to ride to Springville. From there I hitchhiked to Murray, then walked to Beth's at Allred's home and rec'd the love and greetings of my loved ones there.

Dec. 9, 10, 11. Helping and visiting my family and friends. Carling Young and I caught the 1:45 a.m. train at Murray (Lorin drove us there), and we rode to Marysvale, thence home by mail stage, and (12th) found folks loving and well except Morris who is suffering much from a gathered ear.

Dec. 12. Worked at home. About 3:30 Bro. Marion Hammon called in. We had a frank discussion of affairs as I told him of my understanding of Bro. Jos. Musser's conversation with me on Nov. 18th (which is that I am fired (frankly speaking) from the Effort and my services are not wanted any more). Marion said I was wrong in that thot but that it was he (Marion) that proposed that I be offered 500^{00} as a start and that maybe I'd be happier if I worked by myself and for myself in that way. We talked upon several points. He admitted that he has avoided me and that he has said things at times that he shouldn't have done. He seemed humble, and so did I feel humble. There are no hard feelings between us. He said, "Go ahead and do anything that looks like the best things to do here at the mill until I see you again." I also seen Bro. John Barlow and Aunt Lizzie.

Dec. 13. At the work at home (which is the Mill and houses). Morris is quite ill. Louis, Leslie, and Shem are ailing too.

About 3:30 p.m. John and Lola Zenz called enroute to Salt Lake. I rode with them to the Allred home where I again greeted my darlings there. We arrived near midnight.

Dec. 14. I did a few jobs about the place and left with Lorin and Jim Jessop about 7 p.m. in Lorin's truck loaded with Rachel Kunz's furniture and household goods. We reached the Osirus Mill about 4 a.m. and I remained home (there) while Lorin and Jim went on to Escalante with their load.

During my ride with John and Lola, they told me of their trial before the brethren of the Priesthood Council (which they said was only a mock trial) and many points concerning events of the past. I cannot pass judgement of their case until I know both sides, and even then must judge by the Spirit of God if I am called upon.

Dec. 15. Sunday. I attended Sunday School and meeting later at Widtsoe. Bro. Newel Steed presided. Some of my family are ill so they remained at home.

Dec. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20. I worked each day around home and the mill, mostly digging out a basement under the house where Maleta lives and doing some plumbing at Winnie's.

Dec. 21. At 7:15 a.m. I caught the mail truck, then the bus at Junction and rode to Murray and walked to Allred's. Shopped with Beth and Kathryn at Murray.

Dec. 22. Attended the Christmas program of our sweet children given at Rulon's home and under the direction of our darling wives. It was a beautiful sight and a splendid program. Surely the Lord loves them and will bless the darling wives who teach them so well. I greatly enjoyed my visit with them. Mother Finlayson of St. George and daughter Carrol were present also.

Our darling baby Jeryl has a broken arm which is still very tender. I enjoy my children.

Morris is here with Kathryn and Marvin recovering from ear troubles. Edith and Lorin also live with them.

Dec. 23. Birthday of Joseph Smith the Prophet. The program yesterday was in memory of his life as also of Jesus the Savior.

Our dear Faye is quite ill to-day. I went shopping with Beth. We ate dinner with Ruth at 2157 Lincoln St.

Sister Rhody at Pehrson Hardware gave us presents for all our little ones. May God bless her forever. Uncle Rone and Jim came to see us.

Dec. 24. Again shopping a bit. About 4 p.m. Lorin, Morris, and I left for the south. Edith rode to Salina with Verl Young, then with us to home at Osiris Mill via Koosharem, reaching there at 9:30 p.m. with Christmas things.

Those who shall hereafter rule and reign in the eternities as exalted beings will form a patriarchal chain which will begin with Father Adam and spread out until every exalted person is linked. Exaltation consists of the continuation of the family unit in eternity, with every person in his proper place in the eternal organization framework. None will be forgotten. Unworthy mortal links will be dropped in the eternities. Worthy families will be welded into links formed by their ancestors who have become worthy of a like exaltation. All after Abraham (of whatever lineage they may be) who are worthy of a place in this chain will be welded into Abraham's lineage and bless him as their father.

Dec. 25. Lorin, Beth, Kathryn and Marvin and Edith have done much to make this a happy event with financial help from dear Brother Rulon Allred, too. I rec'd 10^{00} from Bro. Guy Musser. Bro. Kerry Young and Olive Steed called, too, and the United Effort have contributed nuts, oranges, sugar, and meat and have kept us very well supplied all the time thru Bros. Newel Steed, D. L. Hunter, and the others.

This day is mild, bright, and beautiful. About 2 p.m. Kerry came for us and we attended a program and pie and ice cream at Newel's. Bro. Marion Hammon and family came. He brot me letters from Edson and Vergel.

Dec. 26. Lorin has a sale prospect for his truck at Escalante, so he and I left about 10 a.m. for that place. The new snow on the mountain made it necessary to put on the truck chains. We pulled a car of people for a mile or so from the east side of the summit back over the top, then returned toward Escalante, going about 1/2 mile from the summit when fate or something pushed us over the brink of the hiway to the right of the road. Oh, such a feeling I'll never forget as we rolled over and over and over, crashing down a very steep mountain side! I called mightily upon God to save us as we rolled in a rather semi-concious condition because of the quick turnovers. We stopped right side up tho greatly tipped to the left. I was crouched down as was Lorin and both unhurt. What is a maricle [sic] to us both! The cab was mashed [sic] in, the windshield and right window all broken, and the top part of the bed splintered to near nothing. With awe we began to see our situation. We have rolled over two cliffs, knocking over a tree 8 inches thru, and at one time over we didn't even touch the earth for about 3 rods. The truck was fast in a clumb [sic] of balsom [sic] trees. By removing some pieces of glass, we crawled out thru the right window and pulled ourselves up to the highway thru about 30 inches of snow. The snow cushioned our fall a lot.

We reported to the road crew at the summit who (4 of them) viewed the scene with us. We cut some trees away and dug some snow as a means to get out. We rode to Escalante with three young men from Panguitch to John and Bill Zenz' place. Ate lunch at Lola's. Bill Zenz took us home. We were almost afraid to tell Mom (Winnie) about it for fear of a nerveous [sic] breakdown. It was almost that when we told her an hour or two later.

Surely the Almighty saved us for a purpose, for I cried mightily unto Him while we rolled down the mountain. It would have been a terrific blow to our loved ones for both Lorin and I to have been killed.

Dec. 27. About 6 a.m. Carl Holm called for us (Lorin and I) to go with him to Widtsoe where we prayed and ate there. Then Carl, Lynn Hunter, and Walt Reidl went with us to the scene of the accident, and we 5, with the help of three of the road crew and Bill Zenz, worked hard from 9:30 a.m. to 1 p.m. to cut several trees and lower the truck with tackles to where the big

road cat and snow plow made a road about 1/4 of a mile thru deep snow and thru timber to the hiway. The truck was locked in 2nd gear and groaned while it run. The cab was damaged, the windshield much splintered, and the right door glass jaged [sic] out and other things wrong—but it's a fortunate circumstance that we are alive and the truck is not demolished, considering our turn over two cliffs (one about 8 ft. high) and two trees knocked over. All marveled at the situation.

We drove in 2nd gear to Zenz' in Escalante (about 20 miles) and left the truck there and rode back to Widtsoe with Carl, Lynn, and Walt, who followed us to Escalante.

Edith is still very sick.

Dec. 28. Lorin tried to go to Salt Lake with Verl Young who didn't go to-day but intends going tomorrow.

Almost every hour since Edith's arrival, she's been bedfast with a very sore throat, high fever, and many aches and pains. We wait on her day nd night to relieve suffering.

All day Lorin looked for Verl. He didn't come. We cut wood and dug at the basement.

Dec. 29. Sunday. Lorin and I and Karl, Morris, Louise, and Florence drove to Widtsoe. No Sunday School on account of frozen water line. We talked with Verl at Newel Steed's. Verl made a necessary trip to Short Creek—that's why he didn't come.

Lorin decided to go to Salt Lake via of bus from Junction at 4 p.m. He tried to go with the mail stage from home this morning, but somehow the driver went off without them after stopping at a signal. Carl and I drove Lorin and Edith (she's some better now) to Junction where they bot tickets to Salt Lake City.

The morning bus didn't come at all, and the p.m. bus is 4 hours late. We waited at the Junction Hotel until 8 p.m. when a bus came.

(Yesterday, the 28th, Bill Zenz came, and after a lot of plaver [palaver], bot Lorin's truck for 550^{00}. He gave Lorin a check for 500^{00} and 50^{00} in cash.)

Karl and I reached home about 9 p.m., the folks plenty worried [and] all jittery since the tip-over.

Dec. 30. Karl, Morris, and I drove (in the Ford Pickup) to Widtsoe intending to help sort potatoes, but they didn''t get at it. We brot a load of wood home.

Dec. 31. We helped sort spuds at the big pit. A rotten mess. Wm. And Lynn Cooke, Walt Reidl, David Bateman, and Wayne Hunter, too, at the spud job.

January 1, 1947. Very cold days and nights of late, near 20 degrees below zero. My families are reasonably well. Karl, Morris, and I helped sort spuds. Bros. Wm. Cooke and son Lynn spent the night with us.

Jan. 2. Spuds again. 3rd the same.

Jan. 4. Spuds again. We got there about 10 p.m.

Bros. J. Marion Hammon, LeRoy S. Johnson, and my brother R. S. Jessop and Walt Reidl called for me. I rode to Salt Lake City with them, found folks well except Shirley quite ill.

Bro. Rulon C. Allred gave me a back adjustment.

Jan. 5. Sunday. Spent the day with my family and folks at the Allred's.

Jan. 6. Shopping some. I would have gone back with Marion to-day, but he's loaded. I visited Uncle Rone with Dick. We also called at I.W. Barlow's. (Violet is quite ill.) I rec'd 15^{00} from R. T. Jeffs.

Jan. 7. I helped Owen Allred at his house. I have greatly enjoyed my sweet wife and family and Marvin, Kathryn, Lorin, Edith, Ethel, Ruth, and Mother and all the folks here. My dear Eula is very sick with Scarletina [sic] as Shirly had and is now some better.

Lorin bot a 1941 Chevrolet yesterday.

Jan. 8. At 1 a.m. Lorin took me to the train at Murray and I rode to Marysvale, Utah, thence to Osirus Mill (home) via mail truck. Found Maleta with blood poison in her left foot caused from a tiny scratch. My darlings all glad to see me and I to see them.

Jan. 9, 10. Made cabinet drawers at the mill. Maleta quite ill and lame.

Jan. 11. I rode to Short Creek, Arizona, with Carl Holm and truckload of potatoes. Wayne Hunter rode with us to Kanab where he went to Texas. We reached Short Creek about 3 p.m. I saw many of the Brethren and Sisters. Rode around with Edson and had a talk with him over the affairs generally, as also I had with Carl Holm. Edson is a beautiful son and is doing a good work in this community. Visited with my Father, Vergel, Fred, Helmet and Erick Olschewski, and Orm and their families.

I find that I am considered out of harmony, a kicker or a dissenter of something bad, because I haven't fully agreed with every move somebody suggests. I don't feel bad toward any of them, so in the main I feel honest and honorable in my convictions, tho I know I commit many errors, and I hope prayerfuly [sic] to

overcome them. God help me to do so. I ate and slept at Orm and Mary's tent.

Jan. 12. I attended priesthood meeting at 10:30 a.m. J. M. Hammon conducting. At this meeting the key note was personal repentance for all. I honestly agree. Bro. Guy H. Musser spoke of the duty of the Priesthood toward the government of the US, viz: to take our cases to the President as the last resort before the Almighty God will say "it's enough" and turn His had [hand] to deliver us and aflict [sic] the nations.

I ate dinner with Axel Fors and family and attended services at 2 p.m. Ate dinner at Edson's and attended MIA at 7:30 p.m. I tried to help Newel and Woodruff Steed and Rulon T. Jeffs sing a quartett [sic].

Rode back to Widtsoe with Newel and Vilate and Eliza, Margene and Junior Steed and Lynn Hunter in Newel's Buick car.A blinding snowstorm made the trip very slow. I slept with Lynn for about an hour, then (5 a.m.) did chores and rode home via school bus.

Jan. 13. Lynn and I went back to Widtsoe and hauled a load of hay from Steed's. I made the evening school trip while Lynn slept at our house. He's a prince, this Lynn.

Louise is helping Margie Holm at Widtsoe. She has a very sick little girl (Vicky). Karl and Morris are helping with the chores there.

Jan. 14, 15, 16. Making drawers for cabinets at the mill and choring around.

Maleta is better. Weather is cold. Winnie is having a sick spell. The cold went to about 30 degrees below zero at Antimony and Widtsoe tho not quite so cold at the Mill. Our water lines have to be closely watched to keep open.

Maleta and Lyman at Antimony

My sons Carl and Morris helped with the chores several days at Widtsoe before and after school because of others being gone from here.

Each day I find plenty to do around the home and mill—getting fuel, mending chairs, fixing many necessary things.

Maleta's blood poison in her left foot has almost disabled her from doing her housework some of the time.

I greatly enjoy the companionship of my dear children (Little Shem at home most all the time and the others after and before school).

Jan. 19. Sunday. We attended church with our people at Widtsoe. Bros. D. L Hunter, William Cooke, and I spoke, also Lynn Cooke.

I have helped sort potatoes at the pit until Bro. Carl Holm and others took loads of them to Hurricane to wash them and resort because of so much spoilage thru frost and rot.

I wanted to see my father on his birthday on the 25th, but I learned that he has gone from Short Creek to Salt Lake City and Cache Valley.

My thots were drawn on the 21st to the life and sufferings of my darling Paul whose birthday it is. I mourn his passing and think often of my dear ones on the other side.

On the 24th our dear Shirley's 7th birthday. O how I love them all.

Our brethren Vergel Jessop, T. R. Dockstader, L. R. Stubbs, Dave Darger, and others due to go to federal prison have been granted a stay while investigations are conducted thru Judge Syms of Denver.

Jan. 27. Bro. Newel Steed called and said he would be going to Salt Lake to-morrow and offered me a chance to go. Winnie helped Mrs. Allen (7 miles below us) to-day.

Jan. 28. Bro. Lynn Hunter (who drives the school bus) reported Carling Young was in a severe accident between Short Creek and Hurricane, so Newel hurried to see him.

I did some work on a Ford pickup truck as I broke the radiator by its going thru a bridge near the mill.

Jan. 29. Bro. Newel and Alice came, and I rode to Salt Lake City with them over a very slick road because of much snow the whole way (almost). I have been suffering for some time with rheumatism in the right hip. We stopped at Bro. Rulon C. Allred's office and rode from there with Leona and Melba to my precious family at the Allred home (Beth, Faye, Evelyn, Eula, Shirley, Harvey, Aaron, and Jeryl, and Lorin, Kathryn, Edith,

Ethel, and Ruth all there), and all were delighted to see me and I to see them.

Beth and I attended a show at SouthEast. We both felt very queer because we felt like we are being watched by nosey persons who would send me back to prison.

Bro. Newel gave me 20^{00}.

Jan. 31. I borrowed Lorin's car and took Beth and children to Olive's, and we called at I.W. Barlow's and brot my dear Father home with us tho he is quite ill with the flu.

Feb. 1. I shopped about the town with Father and Uncle Rone. Ate dinner with I.W. and Cleo and Violet.

Feb. 2. Sunday. Lorin, Father, Uncle Rone and Jim, and Cleo Barlow and I drove to Millville via Ogden where we seen my sister Ruby Eschler and family for a few minutes. Vic (her husband) has just been operated on for appendicittis [sic]. We spent most of the day at Uncle Martin Olsen's who is quite ill and whose wife (Aunt Fannie) is very near death's door with dropsy and complications.

Uncle Rone and I ate dinner with Eslie Jenson and family. Eslie was summoned to Aunt Fannie's bedside because the end of life seemed so close. LaVere Anderson (her daughter from Blackfoot, Idaho) was taking care of her.

Rode back to Salt Lake City and attended a class at Nathan Boss home, 363 Harrison Ave, where were present: Nathan and wife, Don Wayman and wife, Clarence Wayman and wife, Martin Shaffer and wife, Clayne and bride, Jim and Lorin Jessop, and Thelma Boss Wayman. These young people are meeting each week to study the gospel and try to better their understanding. Their efforts are commendable. Their lesson to-night was the 4th Article of Faith, i.e.: faith and repentence [sic].

I enjoyed my sweet family.

Feb. 3. Shopping and fixing cabinet for Athlene Allred upstairs.

Feb. 4 and 5. Helping Beth and visiting with my Father and Uncle Rone and my family.

To-day (5th) My sweet Florence is 12 years old and it's 7 years since our precious Paul died. (O what a day that was!)

I rode the 2 a.m. train from Murray to Marysvale and stage to Osirus Mill and found Carl Holm there loading for Salt Lake City. I saw my sweet wives Winnie and Maleta and dear little Shem about 5 minutes and was off with Carl and Margie and children Carl, Jr., and Vickie to Salt Lake City, arriving there about 10 p.m. and spent the night with my loved ones there.

Feb. 6. Kerry Young (who brot up from Widtsoe a load of potatoes) and I loaded a land plan (a big patented leveler) at Knowlton Impliment [sic] Co. with the help of two men there. Carl Holm came also. Then Kerry, Rulon Jeffs, and I picked up windows from the Granite Mill which has been on order since Oct. 10th. Some of them are wrong size. After this we figured to stay for the night and leave early a.m.

Feb. 7. Kerry and Florence Olschewski and I left Allred's at 5:45 a.m. At Richfield we waited for repairs 3-1/2 hours then reached Osirus Mill about 2:30 p.m.

Kerry decided to go on to Short Creek with the land plane and urged me to go along. Maleta wanted to go, so I made ready and loved my sweet children for a few minutes (Winnie, Louis, and Shem were at Allen's) and we went on to Newel's. About 5 p.m. we left for Short Creek via Freedonia, reaching there about 9:30 p.m. We stayed with Orm and Mary.

Feb. 9. Sunday. On account of a scarlet fever epidemic, only a priesthood meeting was held. Edson is sick also—just getting over it. We visited with our folks around. I attended the meeting.

We ate with Vergel and May and their fine little family (Lloyd, 4, Glade, 2, Janette, 5 mo.). We visited more of our friends and made ready to leave for home and back. Lynn Hunter and new bride Viola Black drove the yellow school bus, Maleta and I in the pick-up, going near together all the way. The road via Freedonia and Pipe Springs is very rough (as usual). We reached home via Widtsoe about 10:30 p.m. and I slept with Winnie.

Feb. 10. My sweet little Shem is 5 to-day and I am 55. My darlings who are here (Winnie, Maleta, Karl, Louise, Morris, Florence, Marvin, Jane, Dee, Ann, Louis , Leslie, and Shem) all shower me with kisses and expression of love and good will.

Morris is getting a big boy and all others coming along good. They conspired to spank me, so I had a tussel with them but they yet couldn't do it.

Karl, Morris, and I drove to Widtsoe, and with Walt Reidl got a truckload of wood for us at the mill. Winnie went to Richfield with Bishop and Mrs. Chester Allen, taking also some of the children to the dentist. Maleta made ice cream and I spent a pleasant evening with my family.

Feb. 11. After doing many little jobs, I pulled out for Short Creek, picked up pipe at Newel Steed's, and went on. Spent the evening until 8 p.m. with Axel Fors who has left Short Creek and the United Effort Plan at least that far that he has established his own shop and employment. So far as I can see at this time, this is

according to the Law of Consecration which those of the Effort are supposed to live.

I drove on to Short Creek and stayed at my brother Fred M. Jessop's, north end of town.

Feb. 12. Attended 7 o'clock class, then to work on the Johnson (Melvin) house, Jerry Jessop being my helper. Arranged to stay with Orm and Mary. Mother Catherine Lavery is also there.

Feb. 13. Class at 7 o'clock studying Joseph Smith's teachings. Richard S. Jessop leading, Roy Johnson presiding. Also joined in prayer each morning. At house work again with Jerry.

Feb. 14, 15. Same routine.

Feb. 16. Sunday schools and schools have been out for 3 weeks. To-day normal activities resumed. I attended Sunday School, 10:30, meeting at 2 p.m., Roy Johnson presiding. I was asked to speak. MIA at 7:30

Feb. 17. Day's activities usual except Helmet Olshewski helping me. (Jerry is at school).

Feb. 18, 19, 20, 21. Same work as best we can. I ate dinner with some friends close by each day—Roy Johnson's, R. S. Jessop's, Axel Fors'.

Attended home evening at My Father's home 19th (also one week before). Father is again home after being gone a month. Here I am glad to get better acquainted with my Father's young family, viz: Annie (wife), Thomas, Albert, William, Ellen, John and Joseph (twins, 5), and Hyrum (Chummie), 2-1/2. My sister Fawn family (Lorin, Marian, and Joseph) also live with Father and Fred and families.

I visited with Edson and family most every day. Also Vergel and others.

Feb. 21. I attended evening social. Fred Jessop directing.

Feb. 22. T. R. Dockstader and Vergel Jessop this a.m. headed for Denver, Colorado, to hear Judge Syms decide their cases on the Mann Act charge. Roy Johnson drove them to Salt Lake city, John Y. Barlow and I also riding with them. We left Short Creek at 9:30 a.m. They (T. R. and Vergel) bid their loved ones farewell with the thots of perhaps not being able to see them for a long time because we never know what will be the court action.

As we rode along we expressed many thots—after 100 years in Utah, yet this people are suffering persecution and imprisonment for their religion. I said, "Sometime these scenes will be re-enacted and screened for a show to future generations."

Enroute Bro. John Y. said, "I saw Uncle Lorin and Uncle John Woolley a short time ago in a big crowd, and Lorin said, "I knew I'd find you here." He asked me what were the charges of the court against us, and I told him, and he and his father just smiled. I asked him further of the message, and He (John) said He (Lorin) didn't upbraid me, and I know he would if I was doing wrong."

We reached Salt Lake City about 7:30 p.m. and I found that Lorin, Marvin, Kathryn, and Edith gone south to see us.

O, I desire more inspiration of God to me.

Feb. 23. I enjoyed Sunday School with my family and Rulon's family, took my family for a ride in Marvin's car to the Hogle Gardens (Zoo) and in the mouth of the canyons. This they enjoyed much.

Feb. 24. Visited some with Uncle Moroni Jessop. We rode to Martin Shaffer's. I ate breakfast at I.W. Barlow's and shopped around some. Kathryn, Ethel, Edith, and I also visited Bro. Olshewski and wife and daughter Ericka at their home. This is a noble family.

Kathryn, Ethel, Edith, and I also called upon Mother C. A. Porter who is quite ill thru a stroke which has left her partly paralyzed. I am glad for my children to see her, for she is a good woman and has lived a noble life even tho she's influenced against this time of living plural marriage by her children Delila Porter (with whom she now lives near corner of 8th South and 4th East) and Edson I. Porter (her son of Montana).

I got in touch with Carl Holm and arranged to ride with him and family in his truck to Antimony. I loved and enjoyed my darlings (Beth and family) while with them.

Feb. 25. I assisted Carl with loading several things at his mother-in-law's home (sister Esther E. Morrison) at 1018 Crandall Ave. We also loaded machinery at Milton Steed's ranch at south end of Salt Lake County and drove on to Osiris Mill where I loved my darling family there.

Feb. 26. Around home until about 4 p.m. when Kerry Young called for me and drove me to the home of Bro. Newel Steed. From here I rode to Short Creek, Arizona, with Woodruff and Zevenda Steed, Elmer Johnson, My father Jos. S. Jessop, and my brothers Richard and Fred. We reached that place about 10 p.m. and I stayed over night at my father's home.

Feb. 27. Edson and I worked at the Melvin Johnson house. I made my abode with Orm and Mary Lavery. Orm's mother was there also for a few days.

(Orm and Mary live in two tents about 125 yards south of my father and Fred, and close around us are: John Butchereit, Helmet Olshewski, Erick Olschewski, Vergel Jessop's family (Mae and 3 children) (Vergel is now confined in prison somewhere), Edson Jessop, Ted Widow, David Bateman, Family's [sic] of Lawrence Stubbs, (Lawrence is in prison, too), and Dan Jessop, and John Bistline.

Each morning at 7 a.m. a study class is held in the school house. Roy Johnson in charge, Richard Jessop clan leader.

Feb. 28. Same as 27th.

Mar. 1. Same work and general activities.

Mar. 2. Sunday. I attended Sunday School at 10:30, Fast service at 2 p.m., and MIA at 7:30.

Mar. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. Same work with Edson at the house work.

Mar. 9. Sunday. Church services at same hours as last Sunday.

Mar. 10. Usual work. There's much to be done to finish this house, but the United Effort Plan is reported by J. W. Steed (in general charge of work) as financially broke.

A well driller has been drilling for water for several days east of town. He's down about 260 feet and no signs of water and is ordered to quit this at a cost of about 1200^{00}.

Another house for Bro. John Y. Barlow is started and much has been done and it's 3 feet too deep. So far as I can estimate the cost (figuring men's time at current wages around the country) is near a 1000^{00} loss.

The weather is warm and spring-like during most of the days including much wind, and the whole region is dry and no prospects for water for crops, yet there is a continual pleading to the Almighty for water and financial success. An unusual phenomenon must take place if this place produces a living for men or live stock.

Mar. 11. Usual work. At evening, Warren Black, Geo. L. Dockstader (the school principal), Jos. S. Jessop, Orm Lavery, and I attended a picture show and lecture at Moccasin concerning land erosion, fertilizing, and irrigation. We met Charles Heaton and wife and others there in this oasis.

Mar. 12. Usual work. Recently I visited in the evening with Ted Widdow and family and read and studied a copy of the articles of the United Effort Trust. I've prayed earnestly for months to know the Lord's mind concerning this instrument and its working; and so far it appears as a thing of oppression, and there is no statement or claim in it that it is of God, yet nearly all of this people claim it is. So, so far as my present understanding reaches, I must say that the love for spiritual things, the willingness to work to-gether and alike, [and] the desire for improvement and all goodness among this people is the working of the law of the United Order (the Celestial law)—but the financial failures, the chaos, [and] the attempts at force and undue pressure is the working of this document. Do I believe in or desire a United Effort? Yes, definitely I do, but I cannot feature this present instrument (as mentioned) as of God, unless—unless—it is all this people are worthy of now, and so permitted by the Lord.

I personally know that I need the spirit and gift of repentence constantly, that I may overcome my own ills and improve to Godhood—but I am honest in my expression of these affairs. I love my brethren and all that pertains to the building of God's Kingdom, and I am willing to <u>work work work</u> for its establishment. O Heaven, help me and us all to see the right, and do it, I pray, thru Jesus our Redeemer, Amen.

I have had several serious talks with my brother Fred, my father, and my sister Fawn Broadbent, my son Edson, my son-in-law Orm Lavery, Helmut Olschewski, my brother-in-law Axel Fors, Davis L. Hunter, Ted Widdow, George L. Dockstader, and others—and I believe them to be men of God, desiring to do right, but we don't all see alike.

Mar. 13. Same work.

Mar. 14. About 6 a.m. Dan and Elmer Jessop called for me. We rode to Bloomington 4 miles southwest of St. George, Utah. I ate breakfast with the family of Bro. William Cooke [and] helped them and Spencer Johnson, Carl Holm, Warren Johnson, and David Broadbent load three big truckloads of household good and other things.

This place (the Bloomington property) is finally sold to Heaton, and our people are moving out. William and I rode with Carl to Widtsoe via Zion Park.

The delightful springtime of St. George and this Dixie land is invigorating. Its elevation is near 2700 while Widtsoe is near 8000, so the climate is considerably different.

We reached Widtsoe at 1 a.m. and I went on to Osiris Mill (my home for now) and enjoyed the loving companionship of my sweet Wife Winnie and the 11 children. Maleta is away at Salt Lake City for foot treatment. Sister Alberta Balmforth is helping at Maleta's house.

Mar. 15. My sons Karl, Morris, Marvin, Dee, Louis, Leslie, and Shem and I helped at unloading at Widtsoe, and with Bro. Lyman Hunter, got for us a load of wood. Had home night program.

Mar. 16. Sunday. We all attended Sunday School at Newel Steed's. Bros. Guy H. Musser and Rulon T. Jeffs of Salt Lake City addressed us. I enjoyed the rest of the day with my family.

Mar. 17. I intended to go back to Short Creek and drove about a mile up the canyon when I was out of gas. I had difficulty and much hard pushing to get the car (Roy Johnson's car—a green Chev) turned around and to where it would coast back home. I obtained some gas and went about 5 miles when it suddenly stopped and I could not get any response. Two men of U.S. Forest Service pushed me back to the mill (home), and my sweet little Shem and I rode to Antimony with them and got more gas and rode back home with Elmo Prucell on the mail truck.

I worked hours to try to get the car to run, but it would not. After school hours, Lynn Hunter helped me and took my dear little Louis and I back to Antimony, then to Junction City to obtain parts. We had flat tires, too, so it was 9:30 p.m. when we got home.

Mar. 18. Lynn Hunter brot Lynn Cooke to help me. We worked about 2-1/2 hours and got it to go. We (Lynn Cooke and I) ate dinner with his father and family (William Cooke) who just moved to Widtsoe from Bloomington, then we drove on to Short Creek via Zion Park Tunnel. We enjoyed the sights and the springtime in Utah's Dixie.

Mar. 19. At work with Edson at the house building. These rock houses are expensive when labor is considered because of so much work required to put in the doors and windows and sills. I feel save [sic] in saying it would require near 5000^{00} in material and time to finish this house in good style.

Mar. 20. Same work. A special priesthood meeting held.

Mar. 21. I left with Roy Johnson (about 4:30 a.m.) and drove to Widtsoe where we saw the brethren there (viz: Elmer and Spencer Johnson, Carl Holm, Newel Steed, Kerry Young, Wm. Cooke, David Broadbent, [and] Walt Reidl). About noon Brothers Jos. W. and Guy Musser, John Y. Barlow, and Rulon T. Jeffs came from Salt Lake, then J. Marion Hammon came. They held a private meeting (i.e.: some of them) while I and others ate dinner with Bro. Wm. Cooke and family.

I rode to Osiris with Roy, and I saw my sweet Wives Winnie and Maleta and son Shem for only a few minutes. (Maleta just arrived from Salt Lake City with Marion Hammon. Sister Alberta Balmforth has been staying with my children during the absence of their mother. For her sweet, motherly kindness and care, I am very greatful. May God bless you, dear sister.)

Roy and I looked over the mill some, and I rode on to Salt Lake City with Joseph, Guy, and Rulon, Rulon driving at a good rate. During the trip I prayed earnestly for the Spirit of God to actuate my feelings, for I have felt like these brethren and others who are officers in the United Effort Plan are not doing right in every way by the people because of this United Effort Plan. So far I cannot believe it to be of God's direction—too much secrecy, domineering acts of officers, and slavery of the others.

My prayers were answered, and I had a very good conversation with Joseph during our ride. Our conversation was upon many points of priesthood, the keys and powers, and just who holds those higher powers by reason of his being annointed (the second annointing) and becoming a God to the people. He answered my questions plainly by stories of a true situation rather than a direct answer.

I feel sure of an out-of-order situation among the body of men who are commonly spoken of among our people as The Priesthood Council (viz: John Y. Barlow, Joseph W. Musser, Charles F. Zitting (now in prison), LeGrand Woolley, Louis A. Kelsch (now in prison), Roy Johnson, Marion Hammon, Guy H. Musser, Rulon T. Jeffs, and Richard S. Jessop, [and] maybe others). I understand that only one of this number (Jos. W. Musser) has had or recieved this higher endowment—hence is now the worthy senior, tho John Y. Barlow poses as that man—and things are out of order. Of course that's the Lord's business, not mine, but I am only trying to understand.

We reached Salt Lake City about 8 p.m. and I loved my sweet Beth and children.

Mar. 21. This day is our darling Evelyn's birthday. She is 11 to-day.

Mar. 22. Rode to work with Lorin and Marvin and visited with Uncle Rone (my baby son Aaron with me). I drove back home to Beth's and took all my family there (i.e.: Beth and children and Markay) for a nice car ride up Big Cottonwood Canyon. They all enjoyed it much. Then Kathryn, Ethel, Edith, and I shopped in Sugar House and visited with Ruth and LaRue. Picked up Lorin and Marvin and went home. After a hurried preparation, Lorin and I left about 5:45 p.m. and drove to Short Creek by 12:30, then he left about 4 a.m.

Mar. 23. Sunday. I stayed around Edson's and Mary's most of the day.

Mar. 24, 25, 26. Edson and I worked together at his house putting in door and window frames.

Mar. 27. I stayed in all day thru sickness of _____. Edson and a crew did cement work.

Mar. 28. The sickness passed off and I worked again. Also 29th. Joe Thompson and wife came in from Salt Lake.

Mar. 30. Sunday. About 5 p.m. Edson and I, with Evelyn, Maralyn, and Ranae Steed, drove the gray pick-up to Widtsoe. The girls stopped with their father and family while Edson and I went on to the Mill and woke each of my dear children who were asleep. O Heaven, I am thankful to see these dear wives and children again. I've been so lonesome for them.

Mar. 31. We helped Roy Johnson get some sand for mill repair work, I loved each of my dear ones, and we drove to Wm. Cooke's (i.e.: the brooder house where Carl Holm lives north of Widtsoe), visited with Cooke's a while, then back to Short Creek via the sand dune road, taking Maralyn and Ranae Steed with us. Found all well.

Apr. 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5. At building a room for family of Bro. J. Marion Hammon near the shop.

Apr. 6. This day (being the true Christmas, New Year's Day, and Easter, according to my understanding) brings reflections that hark back into the bygone yet present eternities—after more than 1947 years since Jesus our Savior was sent to redeem this world—that men and women, righteous saints, are still being imprisoned for a belief in the principles of eternal exaltation; also that this, the United States of America, the boasted land of freedom, has been and is now a major party in this persecution and prosecution; also that the leaders and lawmen (many of them) of this, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, is also a major party to this persecution of its own members—for now, this day, my own blood brother Vergel Y. Jessop and Lawrence R. Stubbs and Therel Ray Dockstader of this community, and David B. Darger, Heber K. Cleveland, and Fellis Petty of Salt Lake City are in prison in Tucon [sic], Arizona, for their observance of the law of Celestial Marriage. Also, Charles F. Zitting, Louis A. Kelsch, Morris O. Kunz, and Arnold Boss of Salt Lake City are in the Utah State Prison for the same reason, while Joseph W. Musser, John Y. Barlow, Ianthias W. Barlow, Edmund F. Barlow, Albert E. Barlow, Alma A. Timpson, Rulon C. Allred, David B. Darger, Oswel Brainich, Heber K. Cleveland, and myself (Joseph Lyman Jessop) are prisoners of the State of Utah on parole for the same reason. Also several others, men and women, were jailed for this same reason. Also thirty-two (32) men and women were sentenced to one year's imprisonment upon another charge (which is virtually the same thing—viz: Conspiracy to teach this law). 21 of this 32 are still under this sentence (11 having been released).

We who are under this last named law are waiting for the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States to say whether we must go to jail or not. We are looking for this decision hourly.

I say it's great business.

To-day my daughter Mary Lavery and I ate dinner with my brother-in-law Axel Fors and family (near the shop), my Father also present. Mary and I also dined with them on eve of Apr. 3rd (Allie's birthday).

Axel operates a machinist's shop of his own at Fredonia, Ariz., 40 miles to the southeast of us. He is a good man and stands firmly for the establishment of the United Order as given in the Doctrine and Covenants; but because of disagreements with J. Marion Hammon (manager of the United Effort Plan) and other leaders of that order, he works by himself. According to my understanding, Axel is more right than they.

Apr. 7. Beth (my darling wife) is 31 to- day. Again I say, it's great business when a mother of 8 children, having lived openly in the law of God all during her life up to now, must be in hiding from the hounds of the law.[12] God bless you forever, sweet wife.

Edson and I again at the house building for J. M. Hammon. Also on 8th, 9th, 10th, [and] 11th, we worked there and at putting into operation an old plaining [sic] machine.

Apr. 12. Almost every day I converse with some of my brethren upon the doings of the people, and I consider that the failures in financial operations here are due to the management—for many thousands of dollars have been put into their hands, and it's gone to nothing (much of it), and the United Effort Plan is said to be broke (financially) by the management so that measures are now being taken to force the people to low rations of food and supplies.

I rode to-day with J. M. Hammon, Richard S. Jessop, Ted Widdow, and two women (Emma Woodruff and Erma Cooke) to Widtsoe and the Osiris Mill. I loved my families there from about 1:30 p.m. to 10:30 p.m., then back to Short Creek after a nice dinner at 11:30 p.m. at home of Bro. Woodruff Steed in Widtsoe. We arrived at Short Creek about 4 a.m. of Apr. 13th, and I spent the day with my folks, including Edson and family, Mary (Orm is away), and my Father and family. Also met and conversed with sister Ann Lingren Dockstader.

Apr. 14. While at work at Hammon's house, Axel Fors came from Fredonia about 4 p.m. bringing word to

[12]Beth was in hiding in Short Creek until her baby (Donna Beth) was born on April 17th.

Richard and several of us that his (Richard's) son Seth and daughter Rachel have been killed in an airplane crash at Escalante, Utah. This word brought a pall of sadness over us. At such times one can only wonder in a sort of semi-conciousness [sic] and can find no touch nor word nor thot only in God.

Plans were made for Father, Fred, and I, with his wife Ida, to go to Richfield where it is reported their bodies lay. Thru hours of deliberation, J. Marion Hammon went in place of Fred.

We left Short Creek about 9:45 p.m. Dan Jessop also is with us, he having come from Widtsoe with Kerry Young via motorcycle. We rode in the green Packard via of Freedonia. Axel rec'd no further word. We left Orderville about 12 midnight.

Apr. 15. I drove from Orderville to Richfield, arriving there at 3:30 a.m. We went to the home of Jack Fish. Here Mrs. Fish welcomed us at that hour for a short rest.

At 4 a.m. we called at the Petersen Mortuary by telephone appointment and conversed with Mr. Springer until 5 a.m. The bodies are here and terribly broken. He did not want us to see them, especially Rachel's, as he said, "There are no features discernable."

We went on toward Salt Lake City. Conversed with Charles Zitting, Louis Kelsch, Arnold Boss, and Morris Kunz at the prison farm, Jess Walton (supt.) giving permission. Morris is the father of Rachel's children (5). He wants her buried in Elysian burial gardens at 46th South and 10th East, Salt Lake County, and the children brot from Zenz home in Escalante and given over to Ellen (Morris' wife), and he gave Richard authority to do that. (Rachel left the home where Ellen lives and went to Escalante because of family difficulties and does not want to return, so the situation has some complications.) It seems to me that Marion Hammon has too much to say in the case, yet Richard seems to prefer it to any other way.

We went on to Russel Kunz' home in Murray where we met Russel and wife Clara, sister Emma Sturn, Bro. Shultz, Ellen Kunz, Barbara Kelsch, and Ben Sturn. At Murray we met Bro. Guy H. Musser and Joe Jessop. Joe went on with the others while Guy drove me to Holladay where I seen my precious children. (Mother Allred and Ethel are caring for them in Beth's absence since March 22nd.) They are well and greatly delighted to see me, as I was to see them.

I rode to town with Guy. Saw Lorin and Marvin at work and drove Lorin's car uptown and did some shopping. Met Art Gordon, an old friend. I ate a good dinner with him at The Coffee Shop on South Temple Street. I called at the home of I.W. Barlow and family, then back to pick up Lorin and Marvin at 3:30 p.m. I spent the night with my children after seeing some folks at 2157 Lincoln Street.

To-day, Apr. 15th, is the birthday of my dear son J.L., Jr. (now in the heavens). Many, many hours I think of him as I live with his family now being cared for by Edson in Short Creek.

Apr. 16. We rec'd word that the funeral of Rachel would be held at graveside at 12 noon, then the word came it would be 3 p.m. It was 3:30 p.m. when the service was held at Elysian garden, Bro. Jos. W. Musser conducting. Here I met many people again after some months.

Just at the close of the service a Richfield car drove up with Allen and Bernice Jessop and John and Lola Zenz and Lorana Fish and husband. They were very mad and sad as they had not been notified of the funeral and as attempts have been and are being made to take Rachel's children from them. Lola is terribly broken or hurt in her feelings. Here all thru the crowd is sides being expressed for or against, and feelings run high at times.

There seems to be a feeling at times expressed that this disaster came to Rachel because of her going away from Salt Lake and to Escalante, but I feel sure few people know the circumstances. I told Marion that I will not take a stand against John and Lola until I know more of the case, he being much opposed to them.

After the funeral I took Mother Allred and some of my children and called upon Allen and John and Lola at Allen's home. Here I tried to allay the hard feelings. They gave me to understand that if Seth's body was taken to Short Creek, there would be trouble—a raid upon the people there, and I was warned not to go there. I told them I must go there and counceled them to not do anything rash but seek for the Spirit of God and let the law take its course. They seemed to feel better.

During the day Sister Olive Kunz told me of Seth's frequent visits with them, of his desire to preach the gospel, and of his good character. Donna Kunz didn't make the plane flight because of a dream in which she saw the plane crashed and his body lying by its side. When told of the dream, he said, "If anything happens to me, I'll just consider it my time."

Lorin consented to take me to Short Creek, so Aunt Slelma [sic] Dockstader, my daughters Edith and Ethel, and I and Lorin left the Allred home at 9:35 p.m. We were in Cedar City in 5 hours and arrived at Edson's about 6 a.m. of 17th.

Beth was in Labor, and a little fat girl was born about 11 a.m. all well and fine.

Lorin, Ethel, and Edith left about 11:30 and went to Salt Lake City via Osiris Mill.

Being very tired and sleepy, I rested much of the day.

Apr. 18. Marion and Richard arrived early a.m. Funeral arrangements were made here in Short Creek to

be held at 2:30 p.m. for Richard Seth Jessop, Jr. We hurried grave and box and other things in readiness. Carl Holm and Dan Jessop brot the body from Richfield and we placed it in Richard's home and the box in the grave (which was dug by Helmet and Erick Olschewski).

At 2:30 the funeral was held in the school house, John Y. Barlow conducting. The speakers were: Fred M. Jessop, LeRoy Johnson, J. L. Jessop, Jos. S. Jessop, and J. Y. Barlow; music by a chorus (Fred Jessop cond.), Newel Steed and GennaVee Hammon. A very good service was held.

Apr. 19. Work as usual (i.e.: building, repairing).

Apr. 20. Sunday. My brother Fred is 37 to-day. Fred is a good man—is very sincere and determined in his religious views. He is the supply man or distributor of supplies for this community of The United Effort Plan. He is doing a good part in music, too. I say God bless you, dear Brother Fred, and make you a father in the fullest sense. (So far he has no children, but he and his wives are performing a wonderful stay to my father and his young family.)

I attended Sunday School and enjoyed the hours spent with my sweet wife while she is around me. I ate dinner with Axel Fors and family. I also attended MIA at night.

Apr. 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26. My work was as usual—building mostly on Marion Hammon's house, also a cattle guard and a windmill tower at Melvin Johnson's place.

I have some conversation quite often with some of my brethren. I told Richard (who is one of the priesthood council), and Fred, my Father, Erick Olshewski, and Edson, that, to my understanding, the United Effort plan (according to its articles of operation and organization) is a protection to no one but the trustees and that I hope to see it go out of existence—it is chaos; also that I believe in and would work for the United Order, but I do not like the United Effort. Of course Dick and Fred stood for it in their argument. Fred said, "That don't bother me at all; that's just the overalls of it" (refering to the articles of trust). It's a hoax to me, yet I hope earnestly to see the truth in all things and to mend my ways if I am wrong, so help me God.

On the evening of 23rd, I attended home evening at my Father's home.

Apr. 27. Sunday. My dear son Lorin came about midnight of the 26th. About 4 a.m. Beth, Mary, and I left with Lorin for home via Zion Park way. We ate breakfast with Winnie and my family at the Osiris Mill. We took Maleta with us and on to Salt Lake and home to Allred's. Our little ones there were delighted to see us and we to see them after 5 weeks not seeing their mother. Dear Mother (Beth's Mother) has taken care of them as her own, and they all are doing well.

Apr. 28. Shopping about town and visiting our folks. Orm is here, too. He came with J. M. Hammon. He's buying a used car.

Apr. 29. Orm bot a Plymouth car and we made ready to leave. He and I blessed our baby, naming her Donna Beth Jessop.

Orm and Mary, Maleta and I with our little sons Harvey and Aaron drove to Antimony via Manti and Koosharem route. Maleta is very weak, but with help and medicine from Dr. R. C. Allred, we hope she'll mend. Some tire trouble enroute. We reached Osiris about 5:30.

Apr. 30. Orm, Mary, my son Marvin (age 10) and I rode on to Short Creek, Arizona, via sand dune route, sister Alheita Balmforth also with us.

May 1. April has been generally quite cold—now the weather is much warmer.

Short Creek is dry. The crop prospects are generally poor. The people (most of them) live poor. Not enough to eat. The cow herd are poor and no feed except what they can rustle among the sage in the sand, and this is very scanty. The milk output is almost nill. The eggs from the main flock at Fred's coops are sent to market while the people go hungry. Those who live entirely from the commisary live scanty. Truly this people are poor and they have poor ways.

The hogs were in good condition a few weeks ago when about 30 were sent from Widtsoe, and now they lost weight greatly and the most of them are being sold. The registered stock, while the less valuable, are being kept for breeders.

Each morning at 7 a.m. a study clan meet at Aunt Lizzie Calvin's house. They are R. S. Jessop (clan leader); Jos. S., Fred. M., Edson P., Jerry, Bill, and J. L. Jessop; Geo. L. Dockstader, Ted Weidow, Leonard Black, John and Lee Bistline, Dan and Johnny Barlow, Davis R. Hunter, John Butchereit, Helmut and Erick Olschewski, Jack Cooke, David Bateman, Geo. Woodruff, Orm. Lavery, and sometimes others. J. M. Hammon seldom comes, even when in town. The study is Pratt's Key To Theology. The discussion is often led directly to our own condition in the United Effort Plan.

Edson and I worked at Hammon's new kitchen. We eat dinner with Sister Jenna Vee Hammon. I have had some good talks with her, and I find her thots intresting as she reaches for greater light and understanding. I made cabinet drawers for my father's house.

May 2. Same work. Also 3rd. This morning in study class, the issue of our present economic setup was urged by Bro. Dockstader, and I spoke frankly my thots that I have expressed to some privately and I thot the time ripe that I should say openly to all these thots, viz: in part (as I don't remember every word), "I do not think the United Effort Plan is according to the Law of God. To me it is chaos. It is the failures and the reverses we encounter, while the effort to see alike and learn of God's ways is the Spirit of the United Order." I told them I felt that I shouldn't go behind the bush but come to the fore with these thots. As I see it, this system must be done away with if we ever succeed.

May 4. Sunday. 87 persons rode the bus to Sunday School and 93 rode back to the Utah side of the creek.

Bro. J. M. Hammon brot me word that Maleta is very sick and someone will come for me in a car. Orm and Mary are preparing to go to Los Angeles soon. We planned an outing in Short Creek Canyon with Axel Fors and family, but Marvin and I made ready to leave for Widtsoe.

Bros. W. W. Steed and Eliza, Elmer Johnson, [and] Lynn Hunter and wife came in Newel Steed's car. We left about 5 p.m. and reached Osiris about 9 p.m. Maleta very ill, Uncle Roy and wife Josephine waiting on her. Winnie worn out, too—heart trouble is the cause. Bros. Roy and Elmer Johnson and I administered to her, and I began to nurse her along as best I knew. She rested some during the night.

May 5. Lyman telephoned from Antimony to Dr. Allred who relayed the message to Lorin to come to night for us.

I spent several hours working at the mill doing as Roy suggested in view to get it in running order. I also waited on Maleta and helped Winnie a little with washing.

At 12:10 midnight, Lorin and Ethel and Anthie Barlow came. At 12:35 a.m. (6th), they with Maleta, Harvey, Aaron, and I left for Salt Lake, arriving there at 5:25 a.m.

My dear wife Maleta is starving to death (weighs 98 lbs.) because she can't eat but so little. Dr. Allred came about 9:00 and gave examination and treatment. She began to feel easier.

The altitude at Osiris is about 6750 while Salt Lake City about 4300, so this makes breathing easier.

My dear Beth and all greeted us most lovely. I called upon friends and did a little shopping during the day. Visited I.W. Barlow at Hospital.

May 7. I assisted with garden work and some driving around enjoying associations with all of my dear children. Rec'd $15 thru Guy H. Musser. I have rec'd $65 in all since April 1st. Lorin and I visited Barlow's.

May 8. Sorted potatoes and did garden work. Visited with and cared for Maleta who seems a see bit better. Lorin drove me to Rio Grande train at Murray at 1:50 a.m.

May 9. Rode to Marysvale via train, then to Osiris Mill via Escalante truck. Orm and Mary were there on their way to California. They with all of our family attended a opperetta [sic] of the school's at Antimony.

May 10. Orm and Mary left for Cal. about 4. a.m. I worked at the mill.

About 1 p.m. our baby boy Shem fell from the swing (the rope broke as Morris was pushing him) and hurt his leg and head severely. He cried for a long time. We wondered if it was broken, then he seemed easier. Mrs. Gates and son Halvar [?] and daughter Carrol came. They helped us bandage it in splints, but he cried more until I removed them and his mother applied hot packs which brot most relief.

Karl and Florence went to Short Creek.

May 11. Sunday. Rained most of the night. Shem was no better. I walked toward Bishop Chester Allen's when a man, wife, and two small children came along and asked if I was in trouble. I told them the situation, and he turned around and drove about 6 miles to Allen's. (God bless you, brother, whoever you are. Sorry I didn't learn your name.) Mrs. Allen said she'd take us to a doctor. Her son-in-law Bud Nielson drove me home and back to Allen's, then Mrs. Allen took Winnie, Shem, and I to Marysvale to see Dr. Jenkins. He was in Richfield, so we drove on to Richfield Hospital (rained all the way) where 2 X-rays were taken revealing a broken shin bone, the break running up the bone for about 4 inches. Dr. Jenkins put the leg in a cast and we returned home.

(Rained all the way. We had windshield wiper trouble—also at one point the hiway was covered with boulders from the mountain sides.)

On this trip I felt the soul of Sister Allen, and Truly it's a noble one. It seems that we are placed in circumstances at times for to bring out traits of character in both sides of a transaction, for both giver and reciever. May God bless you, dear Sister Allen.

Our boy feels much easier with his leg in a cast.

May 12. At work at the mill preparing for a unit from Salina. Karl Holm brot us hay and wood.

May 13. Same work. Also 14th. The creek is high and very swift.

May 15. Karl Holm, Roy Johnson, and I went to Salina and removed a flour mill (Midget Marvel) from a building there onto Karl's truck. It took us 2-1/2 hours to get it to our location.

May 16. Dan Jessop, Roy, and I took the machine from the truck.

May 17. Roy and I pulled the machine further into the mill and repaired the roof which was taken out to get the unit in.

May 18. Sunday. I stayed with Shem while the others attended Sunday School at Widtsoe. He is a patient and loving little pal.

May 19, 20, 21, 22. I worked diligently at the mill, some of the time moving the big machine (Midget Marvel—11,500 lbs.) alone with only a hydrolic [sic] jack. I measured for the outlets and cast the floor holes which were about perfect. Roy and I put the machine in place and fit back together the roof, the spouts, and the sacker.

During the week I looked for a chance to go to Salt Lake City but none came.

Winnie, Louise, Florence, Morris, Karl, and I attended the graduating program at the Antimony ward house. Karl and Louise were members of the graduating class. The teachers (Mr. Willey, Mrs. Amber, and Nora Riddle) spoke highly of all our family who attended school.

To-day (23rd) I borrowed Bro. Chester Allen's team and plow and plowed a garden spot for us on his place. I ate dinner with him and son and daughter.

May 24. Ann (age 7) and I caught the stage at home and the Santa Fe Bus at Junction and rode to Murray. Elsie Allred drove us home to Allred's where I seen again my sweet family. Maleta came from her sister Minnie Kartchner's and is slowly improving.

May 25. I enjoyed the day with them and the other dear friends at this place.

May 26. Rec'd $78.00 from Bro. R. T. Jeffs and did shopping for us and the Osiris Mill.

Sister Rhodie at Pehrson Hardware is considerate and helpful to us.

May 27. I did more shopping and visiting with Uncle Moroni Jessop and I.W. Barlow and family, also Martin Shaffter at the State Fair grounds.

May 28. I drove Lorin's car, and Uncle Moroni (Rone) and I drove to Millville, ate dinner with Uncle Martin Olson and wife and my sister Fawn and daughter Marion Broadbent. Then we attended the funeral of Uncle Heber Shaffer (age 92) held at Logan 10th Ward. At this funeral I met several of my relatives whom I knew so little that I hardly knew them: Shaffers from Preston, Court and Russ Shaffer, Holmes, Riplingers, and others, Harry and Parley Jessop, Aunts Lillie Cummings, Ella Bailey, Gill Savery, [and] Isreal Yeates. Uncle Rone and I were pall bearers.

The burial was at the Millville Cemetery. Here my thots intensely go to my sweet Mother, my Brother Millward, my sister Genevieve, and my grandparents and others. O God, help me to live to see them and enjoy to the fullness the celestial glory.

Uncle Rone, Fawn, Uncle Martin, and I drove to Logan where Rone, Fawn, and I called at the Cache Valley Hospital to see Ephriam Jessop who has long been ill there. He seemed pert and glad to see us, as also Aunt Sylvia, Howard, Beatrice, [and] cousin Jos. A. Jessop and son Marlo.

We also called upon Raphel Eliason and Postmaster Eugene Yeates. Also we seen and enjoyed for a moment my brother Sylmer and family. We ate supper with Eslie Jenson and family. Also called upon Aunt Sarah Hovey who has been almost bedfast for 14 years. She has TB of the right hip and is in much pain and prays to die.

We left Millville at 8:30 p.m. and arrived home in Salt Lake City about 11 p.m. I enjoy Uncle Rone's companionship as we discuss many points of priesthood government as best as we can see the issues (which are many).

May 29. Shopping and inquiring much for a place to live as I realize that Maleta cannot find health at the Osiris Mill because of altitude. (It's near 3000 feet higher than Salt Lake City.) So far I've found nothing. I've consulted Mr. DeYoung and attorney Norton who has a ranch in Wayne county.

May 30. Memorial Day. I've thot much of my dear children who have gone on—Jay, Don, Martha, and Paul. O Heaven bless them.

Sisters Gladys Hammons, Ann Lingreen, May Weidow, and Ebba Fors came along and offered me a ride home to the Osiris Mill. Maralyn Allred also rode to Nephi where Bro. Clarence Allred is employed at present. We reached Osiris about 6:45 p.m. After a brief pause, Gladys and others went on.

My family here are well, but Winnie is quite burdened with cares of the family. Elaine Jessop (my Brother Vergel's daughter, age of Louise) is here with us. She's doing well at the piano.

May 31. Roy and Wilmer have moved from our front room into a part of the creamery, and we (Winnie, children, and I) calsomined the room making it more cheery.

Jun. 1. Sunday. I stayed home with Shem while most of the family attended Sunday School at Widtsoe.

Jun. 2. I kept myself busy at the mill and fixing about the house and opening a roadway from the main hiway to the houses.

Jun. 3, 4. Gardening at Bishop Chester Allen's, my boys helping. David and Orlene Bateman are here, too, and moving into the room I have occupied. He helps about the mill and anywhere needed.

Jun. 5, 6, 7. Mill work and house repair.

Jun. 8. I attended Sunday School at Bro. Wm. Cooke's residence (the brooder house)—a good class—with several of my family on the evening of the 7th.

Lorin drove in with Beth and family, and he with Faye, Florence, Louis, and Lyman Dee left for Salt Lake City at 6:45 a.m. to-day (8th). I also attended meeting in p.m., Uncle Roy Johnson presiding. He called me to speak.

Jun. 9 to 14. Usual work about the mill. Karl's 15th birthday anniversary on the 11th and Uncle Roy's on the 12th.

Winnie, Beth, Louise, Karl, Morris, and I ate dinner with them at Wilmer's in his honor.

Jun. 15. Sunday. Winnie and Shem left via mail truck for Salt Lake City. Shem walks quite lame but I think is improving, and I took the cast from his leg on the 13th.

My children enjoy the shade, the streams, and the clean sweet air of these parts, and I do, too.

Many hours my wives and I are in anxiety and wondering about the United Effort workings. It appears to us that there is much selfishness by most of the bosses. Some have plenty of money and foods and recreation while to many others the food is scanty and the variety very limited, their recreation very limited, and little or no money. Thru this maze or daze of unfairness (as it appears to us), we fast and pray for the Spirit of God to guide us to right thinking and conclusions and congeniality and charity and wisdom and brotherly kindness. These qualities we pray mightily for.

Jun. 16, 17, 18, 19. Doing window work [and] cement work in every way and detail that seems best to us. Some of my family and others here have fishing licenses, but they catch very few fish. My Brother Richard was here for a few hours and ate with us. P.M. we were at Widstoe celebrating. We didn't go to Pine Lake.

Jun. 20. All this night the rain fell, and snow was on all the hill tops in the morning. I caught Elmo, the mail driver, and rode to Junction. The road was muddy and slick. I waited for four hours for the bus which we learned had some mechanical difficulty on the Kaibab. About 1:20 p.m. it came and we made good time reaching Salt lake City. I walked from Murray and found Maleta, Lyman Dee, Ann, Louis, Florence, Fay, Edith, Marvin and Kathryn and family, and Rulon's family well. Winnie and Shem was also there. They left Osiris last Sunday, 15th. At 1:45 a.m. (22nd), I put them on the train enroute for home.

Jun. 22. I spent the day around with the folks. Also I called at the home of Bro. Carl Fischer and went over some building lots on his place. I have talked with him before about my getting a building lot there. I with him decided on a lot a little more than one acre in the S.W. corner of his farm.

Jun. 23. I drove Marvin's car (Lorin is away for the Buehner Co. in Cedar City, Utah) and called on Bro. Guy H. Musser at the office of Truth Publishing Co., 2157 Lincoln Street, and left a few volumes of *Truth* to be bound and talked with him about the building lot proposition at Bro. Fischer's. He told me, "That is up to him (Bro. Fischer). It's his property, and I think he should deed you one." I told him I have conversed with Bros. John Y. Barlow and Roy Johnson about it and they expressed favor in this proposition.

Bro. Jos. W. Musser came while we were conversing. His opinion was about the same as Guy's. Guy told me they (The United Effort Plan) couldn't help any in a financial way. He lectured to me as tho I was in rebellion for trying to locate anywhere but in Short Creek. By my solicitations he gave me $25.00 in a check.

I met Newel Steed, Enrick Olschewski and wife and Orville Johnson there, too.

I shopped around town some.

Last evening (22nd), Maleta, Florence, Faye, Dee, Edith, Ann, and Markay and I visited I.W. Barlow and family. He gave me $25.00 to help me along. We also called upon Edmund F. Barlow and family. I conversed with Bro. R. C. Allred over the place there and we being denied the use of the toilet.

Jun. 24. Fixing things about the house. About 12 noon Elsie Allred drove Louis and I to Murray where we caught a ride with Mr. Ellis Bay of Kingston, Utah, and rode to his home in Kingston with him in a new Frazer car. Enroute I conversed with him about several thots, and he told me he presided at the council that cut Newel Steed off the church. He was Stake President of the Garfield Stake and he took a stand for the present attitude of the church against plural marriage. He said he

wouldn't say that it was wrong but it was out of harmony with the church. He's a cousin to Cleve LaBaron and a brother-in-law to Van Fleet (deputy warden of the Utah State Prison), also to Ralph Hutchings of the Guard.

Louis is a dear little pal to me. We left the Bay home as it was getting dark. We walked up the canyon about five miles, and a Bro. Ivan Montague of Antimony picked us up and drove us to our door by about 10 p.m. answering our prayer.

Each day I worked long and hard at the mill work and jobs about the place each day. I enjoy the work and my sweet wives and children who are here.

Jun. 29. Sunday school held at our house.

Jul. 4. Newel Steed's truck via Kerry came for us all. We with about 100 people spent the day in games and lunch on the mountain tops east and north of Newel's ranch. A nice programe [sic] and dance at Newel's brooder house at night.

Jul. 5. About 22 years since the death of our sweet boy Don. I often pray for them over there and love them always.

Today Morris lit a big firecracker which smouldered [sic] and looked as if it wouldn't go off, and he played with it in his hands and little Shem bending over it, too. It went off at a second when they were away from it. Holy Father in Heaven, thanks millions for their eyes' and fingers' salvation.

Jul. 6. Sunday School again at our house, Roy Johnson presiding. We study from the Book of Mormon. I enjoy a day of rest, for I work hard and long trying to make this mill ready for harvest time—and I enjoy my family which is with me and would that we all could be together.

Jul. 7 to 12. Every day and hour of daylight I worked hard to improve the mill and make the places of living better. Carl Holm came from the north and my boy Karl not with him, so I do most of the milking, too, with Morris doing the rest.

By letter I arranged for my son Lorin to come this weekend, which he did, bringing Karl and Florence with him.

Jul. 12. Bros. Joseph and Guy Musser and Rulon Jeffs came from Salt Lake, also my brothers Richard and Fred came from Short Creek, also John Y. Barlow. Also Leonard Black came. Richard, Fred, Joseph, and Rulon came to me and spoke and treated me cordially. John and Guy did not, tho they come close to our door.

Jul. 13. At 7 a.m. Beth and children and I left with Lorin for Salt Lake City. We reached Rulon Allred's home at 12:05 after stopping at Nephi for some time to see Clarence Allred who was working there. At Allred's we saw Maleta and children Dee and Ann and all the folks there, including my brother-in-law Rudolph Larsen and family of Emmett, Idaho. We all ate dinner on the lawn and played with the children.

Jul. 14. Lorin has traded for a Model A Ford car and said if I'd fix it up, I could drive it home and use it. It required until Wednesday 16th to get it ready for the road. Dean and Lorna Allred (Owen's children), my boy Harvey, and I left at 2 p.m. We reached home at the Osiris Mill just at dusk. Dean and Lorna went on with their grandfather Wm. Cooke, and I found my family well.

Jul. 17 to 19. I worked faithfully at the mill. David Bateman, my boys, Bro. Martin Hystand (a bro. from Los Angeles) and Geo. Emack helping me.

Jul. 20. Sunday School at our house. My sister Fawn Broadbent, Jay's wife Leota, and several others called enroute from Fruita.

Jul. 21, 22. At the mill as hard as we could go. 23rd also. Many of our number came from Short Creek to Widtsoe to celebrate the coming of the Mormon Pioneers 100 years ago, so a dance and program at Newel Steed's brooder house was held in the evening. I was asked to direct the dance. The people were fed and bedded at the brooder house and among the people. Edson and family who came spent the night with us.

Jul. 24. The whole company (almost)— about 250—celebrated the day at Pine Lake resort southeast of Widtsoe. Sports were in order. I felt proud of my children in the races. All who ran but Jane won first place. There were Harvey, Leslie, Marvin, Florence, Morris, and Louise.

We returned to the Mill (home) for supper. My Father's wife Annie and several children (Tommy, Albert, William, Ellen, Joseph, John, and Hyrum), also Alyne, Leota, and some children, Vergel's wife May and son, Teddie Wieddow and others came.

I conducted the dance again with Edson's able help. Bros. Hiestand and George Woodruff played the music for us. Aunt Vilate Young Steed was elected by prolonged applause as Queen of the occasion (at my suggestion). All in all, a gala, royal, sane, and beautiful occasion—not a drop of liquor nor a smell of tobacco nor an ill word or thot was expressed. I verily believe that not another body of people (of that number) in the world equaled this occasion. I don't say such a body

could not be gathered, for I feel sure they could—but it was a beautiful bunch.

Jul. 25. Everybody tired and sleepy. The folks got off to their homes and we at home went to work at the Mill.

To-day is 30 years since Winnie and I were wed. I cherish those wonderful years for the beautiful children we have and the faithfulness of them and their mother. God bless them all. Also my dear Maleta is 49 to-day. All at this project (the Mill) were invited over to our house this evening in honor of the occasion. We had a good evening.

Jul. 26. Usual work.

Jul. 27. Sunday School and a quiet day.

Jul. 28, 29, 30, 31. Mill work.

Aug. 1. Work as usual. Nearly all this mill work is under my supervision and planning. Each day Martin and George help with the building, and I see so much to be done that the work will take a long time to complete. My boys also help with chores and jobs about the mill. David Bateman (a true son of his venerable father Daniel R. Bateman), a big, lean man and good worker, is with us every day. Lee Bistline (sweet on Elaine Jessop) is around the place often, too, as a helper, also a pal of David and wife Orlene). Each working day we work faithfully on this job.

A property title question to the flume right-o-way [sic] is pressed by our neighbors Mrs. Gates and family. The boys (Keith, a Dr. from Rhode Island, Bob, and Halvar) press the issue and have stopped the work on the flume. They have also claimed that the house occupied by Maleta is on their property and they want us off and 20^{00} per month paid for the past 14 months.

Dr. and Mrs. Richter of Los Angeles (close pals of Bro Hiestand) stayed with us overnight of the 6th. They went on to Salt Lake.

During the fore part of this month (August), we recieved about 35 bushels of peaches which required much work night and day to care for and many were in a spoiling condition. We also recieved 18 bushels of pears thru the Effort.

Winnie's birthday on the 7th brot our mill crowd together for a little party in her honor. She's 50 to-day, and I wish for you, Winnie, my darling wife, every blessing of the Celestial Kingdom of God.

Early a.m. of the 8th (4:15), Winnie, Harvey (6), and I left our family in charge of Louise and we drove our Model A Ford to Salt Lake city via Koosharem, reaching the Allred home about 11 a.m. Found all well.

I conversed with Bro. Joseph Musser at his home at 1253 - 3rd Ave. in the evening. Winnie and I also visited with her Mother, sister Lila, and sister Clara and husband Ed Whipple of Mesa, Arizona, at Lila's home near 8th South and 4th East, Salt Lake City. It's my first acquaintance by sight of Ed and Clara, and Winnie hasn't seen her for 34 years.

Aug. 9. I shopped around some tho money is scarse [sic] with me. Winnie left for home via Kingston with some Porter relatives in evening.

Aug. 10. Sunday I spent at Sunday School with my family and around the Allred homes.

During the afternoon Dayer LaBaron and a Bro. Peck came in from Mexico. Dayer brot a letter from Bro. Rulon Allred to me, also others rec'd letters from him, urging us to come there in haste and quietly. This caused us great concern. Maleta and Beth read the letter and heard the discussion.

Aug. 11. Maleta and I visited with Ruth and Ethel. About 9:30 p.m. most of Rulon's family left their homes for their long trip.

Aug. 12. I investigated building possibilities for us at the Fischer place and did other work.

Aug. 13. Maleta, Marvin, Lyman Dee, Ann, Faye, and I left in our Ford for Osiris Mill. Maleta has been in Salt Lake City under Rulon's care since April 5th while her children at the mill have been eating at Winnie's table and sleeping at home in the other house. We reached the mill in evening.

Aug. 14, 15, 16. Worked hard at the mill tho I realize I must build or do something to move Maleta away.

P.M. (16th) all my children who are here (except Louise), Geo. Emack, and I saw Bryce Canyon park—mostly in a rain storm. It was a great sight. Conducted party at night at Newel's.

(16th Warren Johnson and DeLone Stokes were married by Bro. Elmer Johnson at Newel Steed's.)

Aug. 17. Sunday School 10:30 a.m. P.M. all of us went to Escalante (45 miles over the mountain) and visited the Zenz (John and Bill) and families.

Aug. 18. Woodruff Steed called for me in the semi-truck outfit to go to Salt Lake with him then take a load of furniture to Mexico. We (with my daughter Faye) went to Salt Lake and just started to load Allred's furniture when word came, "Hold everything—a truck is coming." Life is so uncertain. My trip to that land is thwarted.

I met Bro. Milton Steed at his farm near state prison farm. I stayed around for two days around the city then returned to the mill with Woodruff by 2:30 a.m., 21st.

Aug. 21. I worked at the mill.

Aug. 22. Drove to Bro. Karl Holm's place, gassed up the Ford, and got Morris from the pea picking and returned to the mill. Heavy rains last night and yesterday have made the creek a yellow raging river about 15 times normal size. The water is swift, roaring, and furious, and the boulders tumbling down the stream.

Morris, Karl, Marvin, Louis, and I cleaned up the garden at Bishop Chester Allen's place.

Aug. 23. About 9:30 a.m Morris and I left the works here with a load of tools for Salt Lake City—Martin and George regretting to see us go, also my sweet family. With sober thots I'm wondering seriously what is in store for us. I yearn for my family.

I've conversed frankly and brotherly with Roy of my situation, that I am obliged to take this course because of Maleta's health and the statements of Bros. Guy and Joseph Musser some weeks ago, viz: "We (meaning the United Effort) can do nothing for you to help you get any buildings for yourself." So I leave, and Roy and Martin and George pronounce blessings upon me. I visited a short while with sister Birdie Covington at Kingston. We (Morris and I) went on to Salt Lake via Route #89 reaching there about 7:30 p.m.

Upon arriving there, we found that a truck bound for Mexico left a few hours ago and was to call for me. Again I'm hindered. I pray as sincerely as I know, "O Father, show us what we should do." I realize that I am under the scrutiny of the officers of the law, and I don't feel too bad about missing the truck, for they (the hounds of the law) may be lying in wait to jail me again—so I pray, "If it's Thy will, O God, shield me from their hands and shield my family, also, and those who need Thy watch-care in this matter."

Aug. 24. Sunday School with my family and others at the Allred homes. About 9 a.m. I witnessed the baptism of sister Francis Hawley of Indiana by Elder Marvin L. Allred in the creek near the house. I also confirmed this sweet sister, Bro. Guy Musser directing.

Mother Allred, Beth, and I visited Olive Kunz about 4 p.m. We also attended a cottage meeting at David Darger's home on 9th East where his twins were blessed. I blessed one _____ after Bro. Joseph Musser blessed one. (David is imprisoned in Tucon [sic], Arizona.)

Aug. 25. Looking over the work situation at Fischer place and other jobs.

Beth and family and I visited Morris Kunz and Royal Matson and families at Kunz's. Morris has been out of prison only a short time.

Aug. 26. Morris and I started work on Raymon Willey's home adition [sic] in Bountiful.

Aug. 27. At the Willey job.

Aug. 28. Helping build a room at I.W. Barlows & investigating more concerning our own situation to build on the Fischer place.

Aug. 29. At Willey job.

Aug. 30. About 4 p.m. Lorin, Morris, and I rode to Antimony to our loved ones at the mill and we were greatly delighted to see each other.

Sep. 1. Sunday School at our house at the mill with Roy Johnson family and Martin Heistand. Martin and George ate with us at Maleta's and we visited in afternoon. Lorin went to Zenz' at Escalante.

Sep. 2. Schools in Garfield County are starting today. Lorin, Morris, and I left for Salt Lake City. We visited Henny Covington and family in Kingston, reached Salt Lake by 2:45 p.m. on 2nd. Helped again at I.W. Barlow's.

Sep. 3. Uncle Moroni Jessop, Violet Barlow, and I drove Lorin's car to Logan where we attended the funeral for Uncle Ephriam Jessop. We saw many of our relatives which we hadn't seen for years—Donald and Howard Jessop and wives Beatrice and Gladys and husbands and many others. Saw my Brother Sylmar and Dowayne and Vic and Ruby. We followed to the Millville cemetary, then visited at the home of Gladys Jessop McPhie in Logan with Aunt Sylvia and family and friends (relatives). We journeyed back to Salt Lake City. (Morris visited with Rhea Kunz family at Farmington while we went to Logan.)

Sep. 4, 5, 6. Morris, Uncle Rone, and I worked at Willey's job.

Sep. 7. Sunday. Around the place with my family. Joe Thompson and Jack French have returned from Mexico. Helped Owen prepare to go to Mexico. Mother Allred, Beth, and I visited Olive Kunz at Cornell St. Met Dick Boswell of Mexico, too.

Sep. 8. At Willey job. Helped Owen and family load furniture, et. al., and with about 11 people, they pulled out at 1:35 a.m. of Sept 9th.

Sep. 9 to 13, inc. We worked at the Willey job.

The Allred homes seems strangely quiet —so many gone.

At 1:30 a.m. Sept 14th, Lorin and I saw Morris off (for home at Osiris Mill) on the Rio Grande train at Murray. Morris has been good help and dependable.

Sep. 14. Sunday. Helped about the place as Sunday is a "day of do the rest" at times because we can't do all the required work thru the week. We held a little session of Sunday School with our children which I know is always a good turn.

Sep. 15 to 20. Uncle Rone and I worked at the Willey job, yet we missed Tuesday and Thursday.

I purchased a re-built motor for the Model A and had it installed by Chris and Nick at 1300 South Main St.

Evening of 20th,Lorin, Anthie Barlow, and I drove to Antimony where I enjoyed the association of my loved ones there. O how I miss them and yearn for them.

Sep. 21. Sunday. I saw Martin and George and Roy and David and Lee also. We returned to Salt Lake in evening.

Sep. 22, 23, 24, and 27. Uncle Rone and I worked at the Willey job. Karl (my son) came from Antimony with I.W. Barlow. He is with us and started school at Olympus in Holladay, tho 3 weeks late.

Sep. 25 and 26. We were shingling Willey's home at shingler's rate.

Sep. 28. Sunday. At home doing odd jobs and had Sunday School with my family. Mother and Beth and I visited Olive.

Sep. 29 to Oct. 3. Uncle Rone and I were very busy at Willey job.

Oct. 4. Sunday. About home and family.

Oct. 5 to 10. At Willey job. Orm and Mary came from California on 4th. Orm worked with us on 6th and 7th, also Karl on 10th. (My son Harvey is 6 to-day).[13]

About 2:45 p.m., Lorin, Karl, Leota and baby Jeffry, Sister Eliza Steed, and Fawn Broadbent and I rode to Antimony on the 11th. My triplets, Ann, Louis, and Leslie are 8 to-day. I'm thankful to God for them all and I'm very glad to see them.

My Father and wife Annie and my brother Fred and wife Lydia and my baby brother Hyrum are at the mill since Roy Johnson left. (Several of the brethren and families have gone suddenly to Mexico.)

Oct. 12. Sunday. My Father stayed away from Widtsoe and visited with me. We (i.e.: my family and he) had Sunday School. Lorin and David Bateman went to Escalante to see John and Bill Zenz.

The weather is cold and the creek is very cold to us, but I baptized my three lovers Rachel Ann, Louis LaMar, and Leslie LaVar Jessop in the creek near the mill. They were also confirmed the same day—Ann and Leslie by my Father Jos. S. Jessop, and Louis by me.

Hourly we are expecting a decision from the United States Supreme Court at Washington D.C. on our appeal of the conspiracy case against us (18 of us, myself included), and I've talked with my families about this. After a good dinner, we (Lorin, Karl, and I) left them feeling very blue. We reached Salt Lake about 9:30 p.m.

13th, 15th, and 17th Uncle Rone and I worked at Willey's. On 14th Orm and I looked at army barracks in hopes of buying one. So far we obtained none. I tried to borrow a little money from Mr. DeYoung who has seemed friendly, but he turned me down cold. 16th worked for Clarence Wayman.

Oct. 19. Sunday. With my family Beth and I visited with Olive.

Oct. 20. Car repair (lights) at Sears. I visited with Rula Broadbent and Ester.

Oct. 21. At Willey's fixing windows and doors. Martin Hiestand and George Emack came from Osiris to Salt Lake City on the 12th with Dr. Melborne Richter. Martin and Melborne stayed mostly at Carl Fischer's while George came to our home (4831 S. 13th E.—Rulon Allred's home) and slept with Lorin.

During latter part of October and forepart of November, Geo. And I helped David Jeffs at the Hansen home on 1582 S. 8th East. I rec'd $102[00].

Evening of Oct. 31st, a Halloween party was arranged by Kathryn, Mary, Edith, and Beth, and a houseful of guests came and we had a time of social entertainment and refreshment. Bros. Martin Heistand and I.W. Barlow played music for our dancing and enjoyment.

Evening of Nov. 3rd we held a birthday party for Uncle Moroni Jessop. He is 73 to-day. Some of his family were present, along with I.W. Barlow and wives, Martin Shaffer and wife, Clarence Wayman and wife, James B. Jessop, also those residing in the house we live in also were invited (Joe Thompson, Louis Barlow, Marvin Allred, Clarence Allred, Lorin Jessop, and wives).

Eslie D. Jenson (my cousin by marriage) has asked me to fix up a house unit on his property at 11800 South State St. I spent time and running to get it under way. Uncle Rone, Geo. Emack, Martin Hiestand, and Melborne Richter helped me some of the time, also did Orm Lavery.

Nov. 15. Orm and Mary Lavery, my son Karl, and I drove to Antimony in Orm's car. We met my darling

[13] Harvey's birthday is October 9th.

Wife Winnie in Richfield. I am so glad and thankful to my God for the privilege of seeing my darlings again and to find them well.

We've been so deeply concerned of late, hoping, praying, and wondering about the Supreme Court decision on the conspiracy case in which I am named as a defendant. The Court gave notice to the Salt Lake Tribune of 3 weeks more time (from Nov. 10th) to review the case. We hope that religious freedom will be more tolerated by then.

At the Osiris Mill, we met again my brother Fred M. Jessop and wives and LeRoy Johnson. (Several of the brethren have returned from Mexico where they recently went because of a scare.)

My families at the mill now are: Winnie and children Florence, Jane, Louis, Leslie, [and] Shem; [and] Maleta and children Morris, Marvin, Lyman Dee, and Ann. (Louise is at School in Widtsoe.)

Nov. 16. On Sunday a.m. we attended Sunday School at Widtsoe and meeting at 1 p.m. I was called upon to speak. Margie Holm recorded the speeches. I spent the evening with my families near the mill.

(On the evening of 15th, Orm and I helped start in motion the machinery of the mill. I engaged the clutch of the motor that started it going.)

Nov. 17. Winnie is feeling blue because of me being gone so much, and I tried to cheer her up. About 11 a.m. we, Orm and Mary, Karl, and I left for Salt Lake City, reaching there about 4 p.m. Our baby Donna is quite ill tho better.

Nov. 18. At the Eslie Jenson job. Orm and Mary moved in where Louis and Lucy Barlow moved out.

Nov. 19, 20, 21, 22. At Jenson's with George, Orm, Martin, and Melborne.

Nov. 23. Sunday. I'm quite ill with sore throat and cold. The weather is cold and wintry.

Nov. 24. Martin went to Draggerton, Utah, to work for the Utah Construction Co., and Melborne went to his family in California.

David Jeffs and I studdied [sic] plan and a proposition to build a room for Mr. and Mrs. Victor Ensign at 164 S. 13th East.

Nov. 25. George, Orm, and I worked at Jenson's, 11800 South State, and also 26th.

Nov. 27. Thanksgiving Day. A very wonderful dinner was served to about 50 of us at Marvin and Kathryn's (Mother Allred who is 6_(?) to-day, Clarence Allred and family, Olive Kunz and family, and we of my family).

We (some of the boys, including Grant and Fred Morrison, Clarence and Marvin Allred, Don Wayman, Nathan Boss, Jesse Jessop, Rodger Kunz, Douglas Kunz, Lorin Jessop, Joe Thompson, Orm Lavery, and I) played football at Murray Park.

Spent a pleasant day with the folks.

Nov. 28, 29. At Jenson's.

Nov. 30. Sunday. At home with my family. We at the Allred place hold a study class on Sunday evening.

Dec. 1 to 6. At Jenson job. About 3 p.m. Lorin, Edith, Karl, Eula, Shirley, and I drove to Antimony. The weather was stormy from Salt Lake to Nephi on. At the mill about 8 inches of snow and quite cold. Spent a pleasant time with my darlings there.

Dec. 7. Sunday. Visited with my Father at the Mill. Winnie, Maleta, Edith, Lorin, and I drove to Widtsoe brot home to the mill my lovely daughters Louise and Florence. Bro. Carl Holm asked my consent for Louise to be his wife. I gave my consent and blessing to him to try and seek the willingness of the girl and that I desire for her to prove by the Spirit of God that the move is according to His will.

Ate a fine dinner at Winnie's with my family, my Father and Annie, David and Orlene Bateman, and Cliff Lynn. We who went from Salt Lake returned in late p.m.

Dec. 8. to 13. At Jenson job.

Dec. 14. Sunday. At home.

Dec. 15 to 20. At Jenson job, Orm and George working with me. At evenings Beth and I did Christmas shopping. We bot a bycycle [sic] for the children and a new Kenmore washing machine from Sears and many little things.

Geo. And Orm and I kept busy at Eslie's job until noon of the 24th. I hurried around to do more shopping and make ready to leave for Antimony. It was 9 p.m. when Lorin Karl and I left. The night was cold, but Lorin's car run good. We arrived at the Mill (Osiris) near 3 a.m.

Dec. 25. We greeted Winnie and Maleta, and they all were delighted with the gifts and all had a nice Christmas. The new washer was chief among the presents.

My father Jos. S. Jessop and my brother Fred and their families were at the mill, so we had a good visit to-gether. Lorin brot Alyne Jessop and children from Widtsoe and we spent a nice evening. Lorin

put on a show for us all by his cankums [?] and immitation of characters.

Dec. 26. Lorin drove Winnie, Maleta, Marvin, Louis, Louise, and Marion Broadbent (niece) and I to Panguitch where Dr. Nelson pulled teeth for Marvin, Louis, and Marion. We called on the folks at Widtsoe, and after a little while with the folks, Lorin, Jane, and I returned to Salt Lake City, arriving about 2 a.m.

Dec. 27. Beth and I did some shopping and I bot plywood from R. W. Frank & Co. for Eslie's job. Geo., Orm, and I again at Jenson job.

Dec. 28. Sunday. With my family in Salt Lake City. Study class at night.

Dec. 29 to Jan. 4, 1948. We worked at Jenson job.

New Year's Eve we attended a party at I.W. Barlow's given by Martin and Connie Shafer.

Jan. 5. Sunday. At home. Called on Olive and Rhea.

Jan. 6, 7, 8. On Jenson job. We're almost done.

Jan. 9. During the day (about 11 a.m.) something went wrong with my car motor and I learned it was a blown out engine head gasket, so Orm and I pulled it off and took it to Korpsel [?] & Love who planed it down.

I paid bills for materials used in Jenson job to near 450^{00}.

Jan. 10. Orm helped me fix the car, and Mary, Jane, Harvey, and I left about 2 p.m. and drove to Antimony and Osiris Mill. Jane has been with us in Salt Lake for about 2 weeks. We found the folks feeling pretty well and very glad to see us.

Jan. 11. Sunday. I visited with my family and my Father while Fred and Lydia and Annie, David and Orlean went to Widtsoe for church.

My father and I conversed about things generally. Mentioned the doings of United Effort Plan, which seems to me to be OK for top men like John Y., while the majority go along with far less.

I asked my father to tell me wherein I'm wrong if he thinks I am, and he said, "I don't know if your wrong, boy. I think much as you do."

In evening I prayed with my family and told Bible stories to my children.

Lyman (taken in late 1940's)

Jan. 12. Father and David Bateman helped me reset a privy. I helped some about the mill. Made a trip to Antimony for Winnie and Maleta.

Shem and Harvey and Louis and Leslie and all of my children love to roam the hills and enjoy each other, which I love to see. To-day Edith is 17 and Louise is 15—sweet and beautiful daughters. I love them.

Florence, Edith, and Louise in Antimony

We had a party for Louise at night. A load of our friends came from Widtsoe, too—Joe and Dan Jessop, Lorin and Marion Broadbent and mother (my sister) Fawn, Mae Bateman, Leah Black, Kathleen Jeffs, Jack Cooke, Marylyn Steed, Fred and Lydia, Father and Annie, David and Orlean, Cliff Lyon—and my families who were present, viz: Winnie, Maleta, Mary, Louise, Florence, Morris, Marvin, Jane, Dee, Ann, Louis, Leslie, Harvey, and Shem, and my little brother Hyrum (Chummy) Jessop.

Jan. 13. Helped about the mill and with father in the woods on Gates property.

Jan. 14. Lorin Broadbent came early with Newel and Woodruff Steed. Lorin rode to Salt Lake City with us, viz: Mary, Harvey, Shem, and I. The morning was cold and all were cold after a 10-mile ride. We all run to get warm. We had ignition troubles at LeVan for 4 hours. Reached home in Salt Lake about 8 p.m.

Jan. 15. Geo. Emack and I worked on cabinets for Eslie.

Jan. 16. Same—also 17th 3-1/2 hrs.

Last evening Lorin rec'd a long-distance phone call from John Zenz at about 3:20. He and I with Karl, Shem, and Aaron and Mother Allred left for Antimony. We arrived there about 8:30 p.m. After supper and visiting a while, Lorin and I drove on to Escalante to Zenz home. John and Lola were still up near 12 midnight. They both had a touch of flu. They told us of a plan plot to put me back in jail because of a story that I had gone to Mexico with a young wife and left my family to starve, etc., etc., and John was very worried because of it. We were about to call out of bed one Dan Spencer who had come to John three times the previous day and expressed grave indignation against me. It was about 2 a.m. We concluded to wait until morning, so about 3:30 a.m. we retired to bed until 7:30 (Jan. 18th).

We drove to Spencer's house. He was out feeding cattle. He came to Zenz about 8:30 a.m. and we talked over the points causing the excitement. He seemed calm and I judge a pretty good man. I was not at all worried because the civil authorities know where I am. I've reported to them every month for 25 months as a parole-ee [sic].

John was much relieved to nip these rumors in the bud. I appreciate the kindly intrest of the Zenz family. We saw Bill and Orlean and children and Margie and Don.

(We learned by Winnie of a Salt Lake Telegram report of Jan. 15th of the termination of we 11 fundamentalists from parole-ees of the Utah State Prison. We had looked in vain for such a statement in the Salt Lake Tribune.)

Lorin and I drove back to Widtsoe. Enroute we reviewed our point of rolling down the mountain side Dec. 26, 1946. The road now is slick with new snow.

At Widtsoe we visited with (Jay's wife) Alyne and her twin girls at Dan Jessop's place. She seemed lovely as ever. We also seen Lynn and Jack Cooke a short while and others on their way to church.

We ate dinner with my family at Osiris and about 2 p.m. left for Salt Lake. Arrived at 7:50. We held an intresting study class at our rooms. All are delighted on our release from prison bonds.

Jan. 19. George and I finished up our job at Jenson's.

Jan. 20. We shopped about town and looked over some barracks from Dugway, Utah, for sale for about 700^{00}. This price seems far too high for them.

(Jan. 21st God bless our darling Paul who would be 19 today had he lived.)

By telephone appointment, Brothers Arnold Boss and Uncle Moroni Jessop ate supper with us. For about three hours Arnold related circumstances pertaining to his life in prison. He told of the firm stand of these four men (Charles F. Zitting, Louis Kelsch, Morris Kunz, and himself) to refuse to agree to obey the law of the land wherein it conflicted with the law of God. Their termination was granted on Dec 15, 1947, after 31 months of imprisonment.

Jan. 21. Beth and I shopped in town. At night Louis Kelsch and wives Elsie, Susie, and Barbara visited with us. We held an intresting discussion upon the Holy Ghost and the Spirit of God, Louis pointing out his thots about it. He said he considers he hasn't recieved the Holy Ghost yet. Mother Allred, Marvin and Kathryn, Orm and Mary, Joe and Maralyn, Geo Emack, Lorin, Beth and I, and Karl listened eagerly.

Again my thots are turned to our darlings who are gone from this life. Our precious Paul's birthday.

Jan. 23, 24. Around home. Done a few hours job for I.W. Barlow.

Jan. 25. Sunday and my Father's 79th birthday anaversary. I feel sure his life shall be greatly rewarded for his noble deeds all thru life.

We held a study class at night.

Jan. 26 to 31. Around home mostly. A very cold wind came for about 60 hours.

Feb. 1. Sunday. Around home. Attended our study class at night at Marvin's house. He is quite ill.

Feb. 2. About 10:30 a.m. Geo Emack and I left for my families at the Osiris Mill, arriving there in our Model A Ford at 7 p.m. The day was good traveling and roads were dry. We went via the Koosharem route. We found them well and very glad to see us. I love them all and yearn for their sweet companionship every day.

Feb. 3, 4, 5. We made repairs about the houses and Kalsomined Maleta's front room. I kept Morris from school and he and I worked long with a power saw and got it to work a little. Visited with my Father and Fred a little and seen Bro. LeRoy Johnson just from Mexico.

About 8 p.m. of the 4th I took Maleta and 8 children to a picture show at Antimony. The weather is clear and cold. Louise came home a while— a few hours.

Feb. 5. Florence is 13 today. Is budding into beautiful womanhood. A little party in evening for her.

Shem and I got 4 sacks potatoes at the pit in Widtsoe and we visited shortly with our dear Alyne at Dan Jessop's. Also with Jennie Mae Jessop, Margie Holm, [and] Bro Wm. Cooke's. Also saw Bro. Newel Steed.

Feb. 6. About 8 inches of snow fell last night.

George, Shem, and I left the folks at the Mill and started for Salt Lake City and were stopped by the school teachers, Mr. Bommis, Mrs. Riddle, and Miss Christensen, because our son Lyman Dee is very ill.I (we) took him home and administered to him and went on to Salt Lake City via Richfield route. The last 60 miles were hazardous because of falling snow and very slick roads. We came very near having accidents. All are well.

Feb. 7. George and I contacted the Fors brothers at the Holaday school for work. No prospects at present.

Feb. 8. Sunday. I helped Joe Thompson and family move from our house (Rulon's) to 1148 E. 45th South. Sister Olive Kunz and daughters spent the day with us. Marvin is yet sick. We held our class at night at Orm and Mary's place (up-stairs).

Feb. 9. Inquired several places for work. No present prospects.

Feb. 10. 56 years have passes since I was born. O Heaven, how the years flee by us! What am I accomplishing? As yet no homes for my families and not much income and other failings of the flesh greatly manifest. I wonder anxiously over my hopes for eternal lives and exaltation which I prayerfully hope to obtain.

New snow and wind make the weather quite cold. Our son Harvey is quite ill at times with sore throat, and Faye and Karl are out of school, too, today.

My sweet wives and children all express love and devotion for me. They who are here prepared a supper for Shem and I. He is six today. There were present Marvin, Kathryn, Markay and Joan [JoAnne] Allred, Orm. and Mary Lavery, Geo. Emack, and us Jessops (Lorin, Edith, Karl, Faye, Evelyn, Eula, Shirley, Harvey, Shem, Aaron, Jeryl, Donna, and Beth and I).

During the afternoon of the 12th I conversed with Brother Arnold Boss at his home (360 Harrison Ave.). I left this diary book with him after we looked over some records herein and discussed points pertaining to the Declaration of Policy which had to do with our prison life at the Utah State Penitentiary. I have been impressed by the Spirit of God (as it seems to me) to be very careful in all my dealings to not do or say anything that would injure my brethren either here or hereafter. So I thot deeply and prayed as fervently as I knew for the guidance of heaven that I may conform fully to that thot—this as I rode to town from my home in Holaday. I conversed with Arnold over this thot, and he said he wanted only the true history of the case and is of the same mind as I on this point and that he did not intend to publish this history to the hurt of any soul.

In the early hours of the following morning I lay thinking and realized that I have done something very, very unusual by leaving my diary, which I prize highly, with another outside of my home. Rare indeed are the persons with whom I would leave this record. Beth was also awake and we to-gether prayed to God over this matter, for I felt like it would be an easy thing for it to get lost or mis-directed. So we fervently prayed that if this act was well in the sight of heaven, that we would feel so—or if I have done wrong, I would go for the record even tho men would condemn me. I rested easy in my mind over the matter.

Feb. 13. Several of us in the family have been very ill of late. The cold north winds have brot an epidemic of flu amongst us. Jeryl, Donna, Harvey, Eula, [and]